JOHN BULL, SEPTEMBER 5, 1931
TWOPENCE.

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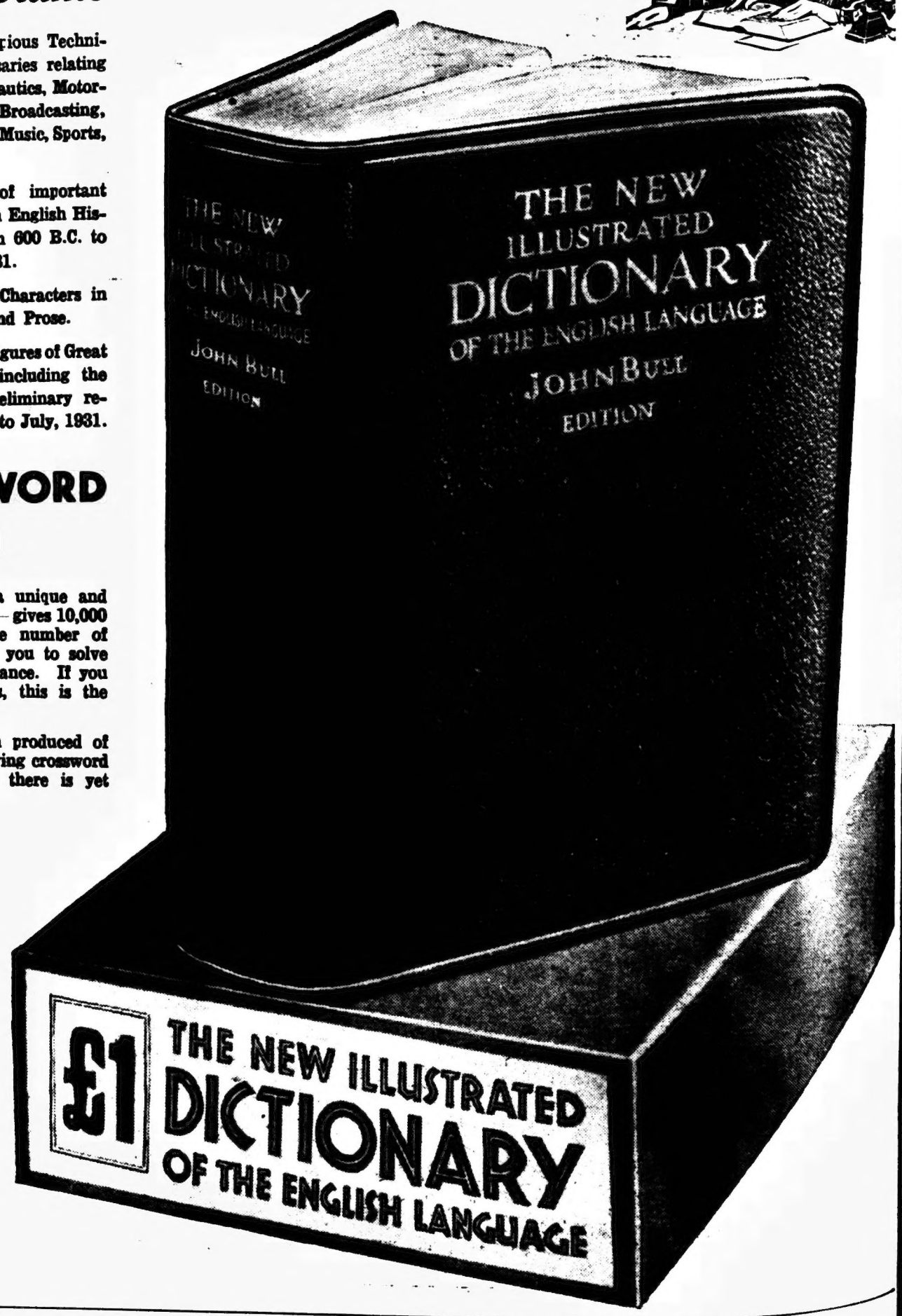
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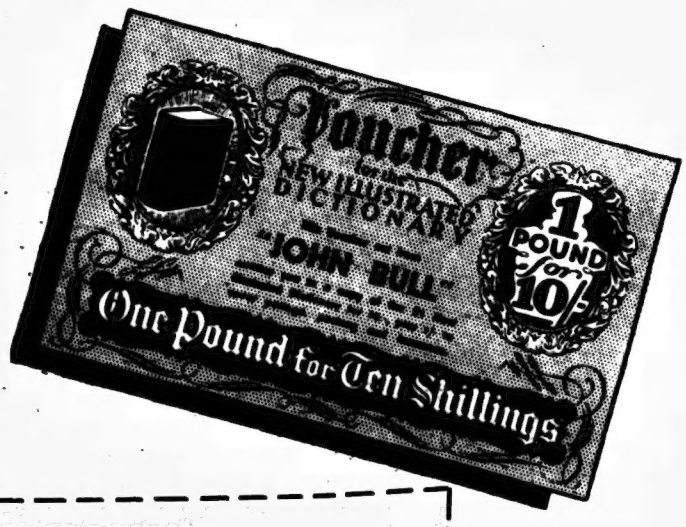

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"If you see it in 'John Bull,' it is so"

No General Election this Year

Why Ll. G. Stayed Out

Gilt Edged Quitters

PEOPLE who imagine that the present Emergency Government is only likely to remain in office for six weeks or two months, as has been suggested, are making a mistake.

It is practically certain that there will be no general election this year.

The Cabinet will plead that if they dissolve as soon as they have passed their Economy Bill, the uncertainty caused during the election period will undo all the good to British credit that has been done during their brief period of office.

So they will stay in office until internal differences make it impossible for the Cabinet of Ten to work together any longer.

The breaking point

The first signs of breaking up are likely to come from the Conservatives.

Encouraged at having got the Labour Government out of the way, the strong Protectionists in the Tory Party will demand that their leaders lose no time in introducing a system of tariffs.

So long as Mr. Snowden remains in the Cabinet that will be impossible.

When Mr. Baldwin is ready to stage a Tariff election, the end will come and the electors will be invited to decide.

Three-Party contest

The election will be fought on the old party lines, between Labour, Liberals and Conservatives.

The Emergency Government will not go to the country as a Government, and therefore Mr. MacDonald will have no standing at all, because Mr. Henderson will be leading the Labour Party.

The likeliest thing is that the Premier will then retire from politics.

It has been rumoured that he may accept a peerage, but we are able to deny this.

Mr. Snowden has already made it clear that he will not seek re-election.

Uncle Arthur

Meanwhile, although he is sixty-seven years of age, Mr. Arthur Henderson, a teetotaller, non-smoker and very careful liver, may reasonably hope for ten more years of active political life. And that means that he has an excellent chance of one day becoming Premier.

Premier one day

At the League of Nations there will be real regret that Mr. Henderson is no longer the British spokesman.

His simplicity, his directness, his accessibility and his sturdy firmness of purpose have earned him the utmost esteem.

He has combined the rôle of a good European with that of a patriotic Englishman.

Mr. Henderson may have plenty of detractors at home just now, but he has very few at Geneva.

Frozen out

The official reason given for the non-inclusion of Mr. Lloyd George in the Cabinet is that his doctor will not yet certify him as being fit for such heavy responsibilities.

But that is not the real reason. Mr. Baldwin made it clear that any Cabinet which included Mr. Lloyd George would not include him.

Mr. MacDonald also was not keen to have him. During the last few months he has found Mr. Lloyd George a very difficult man to negotiate with.

Hope deferred

Now that Dr. Addison has left the Ministry of Agriculture, his big scheme for settling thousands of men on the land in small pig and poultry and fruit farms is not to be pushed forward so enthusiastically as if he had remained in office.

The new Cabinet has decided that this is one of the directions where money can be "saved," and so there will be a "go slow" policy in buying up land and settling men.

Applicants are being told that they must not expect small holdings for many months to come.

Scrapped

One sad feature of the fall of the Labour Government is that the Consumers' Council Bill, which was to stamp out profiteering in food, clothing and fuel, is now dead.

Nothing more will be seen of it so long as this Parliament lasts.

Nor will there be any attempt to reform the House of Lords.

The Washington Eight Hours Convention will also be abandoned, and the Factory Bill will stay in the Whitehall pigeon holes instead of coming before the House of Commons.

This "slaughter of the innocents" is going to be wholesale.

Progressive business men

Industrial leaders, while they have not interfered with political movements in the recent crisis, are by no means satisfied with the decisions taken.

* * *

Not all of them have favoured wage cuts as a means of economic endeavour. For example, Sir William Morris, the motor magnate, still adheres to the economic practice of high wages and efficient production.

In this respect events will soon demonstrate that he and other progressive industrial leaders are at one with Trade Unions respecting the measures necessary to restore prosperity.

Mr. Baldwin's strength

A significant sidelight of the crisis has been the transference of Tory activity from the Conservative Central Office to Mr. Baldwin's Research Department in Old Queen Street.

This emphasises Mr. Baldwin's personal predominance in the Conservative Party; indeed, it shows that he is so strong at the moment as to be able to ignore the headquarters Party machine.

They don't believe it

It is interesting to observe the views of the Continental Press on "The Crisis."

The French newspapers have said very little, which is sometimes more eloquent than saying a lot. On the other hand, the German Press is plainly incredulous. One leading Berlin newspaper goes all out and describes the crisis as "artificial."

Great Britain's national wealth, it points out, exceeds £22,000,000,000, and in the past twelve years she has freely forgiven her Allies something like £2,500,000,000—"which does not look like bankruptcy" is this newspaper's comment.

It seems that a few people still believe we have something left in the till.

British and best

British success in the recent race for the Ulster Tourist Trophy has done a lot to confirm the public in its belief that British cars are among the finest in the world and that in the baby car class we stand alone.

Buyers in other parts of the world are also beginning to recognise this fact, and our export trade will reap the benefit.

Intending car purchasers can't go far wrong if they will only "buy British."

Motor manslaughter

At the forthcoming Autumn Assizes there are down for trial a considerable number of cases of alleged manslaughter by motorists. It will be interesting to observe how many of these cases result in conviction.

Beyond all doubt juries are very reluctant to find motorists guilty of "criminal negligence," no matter how careless they may have been.

The public must be protected, however, and some M.P. would do a service to the community if, at an early opportunity, he were to ask the Home Secretary how many of these cases had been heard during the past year and what had been the proportion of acquittals to convictions.

Shabby shirkers

Though the weather has treated us abominably this summer, that cannot be held to excuse the widespread cancellation of rooms booked at the seaside and in the country, which has bitterly disappointed many people who depend very largely upon their summer guests for a living.

All over the country the same tale is told: no hint of cancellation, rooms withheld from prospective boarders because they are "booked up," and then a cool telegram, "Not coming."

Legally, of course, a claim to compensation exists where advance booking can be definitely proved. But that is an expensive and difficult business, and many of these selfish promise-breakers count on this fact to evade their obligations.

We should like to see more of these cases fought, with resultant damages and costs against the offenders.

Bank reform next

Whatever may be the future of the present Government, one thing is clear. The question of national control of banking is going to come right into the forefront of political discussion. The Labour Party is not alone in its determination to raise this issue. Leading industrialists have been criticising our banking policy for many years, and this criticism has been hardened by recent events.

Foreign affairs first with him

Under the governorship of Mr. Montagu Norman, the Bank of England seems to have devoted greater attention to international financial affairs than to the needs of British trade. That fact has unquestionably contributed to our present emergency.

Why these secrets?

Many leading industrialists are likely to come out definitely with the view that the Bank of England ought no longer to be left to purely private control. They will maintain that the Government of the day ought at least to have some say in the Bank's general policy.

We are gradually ridding ourselves of secret diplomacy in politics. It remains to rid ourselves of secret diplomacy in banking.

Stop the quitters

Many of those who are foremost in urging "dole" and wage cuts have been secretly exporting their own capital abroad in the hope of escaping the new taxation which is coming.

During the past few weeks a very large total of British investment capital has been sent to Sweden and Holland, and many muddle-headed, small investors have been selling gilt-edged stock to buy dollar securities or even to put money on deposit.

We cannot too strongly condemn this cowardly and unpatriotic attempt to dodge a share of the common burden. If these chicken-hearted quitters cannot be stopped in any other way, official action should be taken to prevent them sending their money out of the country at the present time.

Really "first-class"

The railway companies are certainly waking up. Only last week we drew attention to improvements in goods train services. Now we note that ten new sleeping-cars are to be put into service immediately between London and Glasgow.

The importance of this development is that the new cars are for third-class passengers. But the arrangements are "first-class" throughout. Each car has thirty-two berths and is well ventilated, steam-heated and admirably fitted up.

Evidently some of the railway directors must have read—and remembered—the article about railway travel which appeared in JOHN BULL a year ago.

Very hard going

In these times, when, as we showed in JOHN BULL a fortnight ago, there are thousands of decent men tramping in search of work, it is particularly necessary that they should be given at least sufficient food.

Some of them, unfortunately, have to walk long distances with tightened belts. We have before us a voucher for eight ounces of bread and two ounces of cheese issued by the Nottingham Union to cheer a vagrant on his way.

This voucher could only be turned into food at the nearest institutions, Harby or Melton, both of which are nineteen miles from Nottingham—a very long walk for a very light meal!

Unselfish pluck

William Bailey, a Manchester motor omnibus proprietor, deserves special mention for his prompt action in moving his burning vehicle to some waste land when the fire endangered some houses at Cotton Hill, Withington, recently.

Although the driving seat was ablaze and flames came from the engine, Bailey calmly entered the vehicle and backed it away from the houses, jumping from it only just in time to save himself.

Bailey's action is a fine example of that level-headed pluck and consideration for others which we have learned to expect from British working men.

Brighter holidays?

A poster now being widely displayed in London names three books as being of "high order."

One deals with a distinctly novel murder; another deals with a series of slayings; the third is apparently a story about a corpse!

These books are specially recommended for the holidays.

Gangsters' holidays?

Motor poachers

It looks as if the coming season will be the worst for poaching on record. Agricultural depression and unemployment are driving more and more men to try their hand at it, so that each year gamekeepers find their task more difficult.

"Liming" is still one of the favourite methods, and also shooting roosting pheasants with air guns. Drag-nets are also used for partridges and grouse.

But modern poaching gangs employ still bolder methods. Last year a gang was operating in Cambridgeshire. One half of the gang acted as beaters, and the other half shot in broad daylight. If keepers approached, they all made off quickly in cars.

Factory decoys

Whenever times are hard, the unregistered moneylenders get busy. At the present moment they are busier than they have been for years.

Their latest method is to work through agents in factories. One penny in the shilling per week is the interest they charge, and at the same time the borrower is expected to repay the principal.

But if, as often happens, he is unable to pay back the principal, he continues to pay the exorbitant rate of interest each week without freeing himself from the moneylender's clutches.

The agent, who is one of the factory hands, gets 33⅓ per cent. for his trouble, and the moneylender pockets the balance.

Those who are unlucky enough to get into the hands of one of these sharks can safely stop payment at once. Though they employ all manner of threats, the sharks seldom dare bring their victims into court.

"IF YOU SEE IT—"—(Continued)

A stupid order

These are days when we want to hear of work being found for men, not work being taken from them.

Will he refuse?

The Towy Fisheries Board has recently asked the Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries to sanction an order reducing the number of licences issued to coracle fishers on the river Towy.

The coracle fisherman's work is hard and uncertain, although it looks very pretty on picture-postcards. Their trade goes back centuries and they and their families rely on it for their livelihood.

Their numbers are small, and we hope that Sir John Gilmour, the new Minister of Agriculture, will refuse to sanction an order that may put some more hard working citizens on the street corner.

Tough luck

James Byram wearied of drawing the "dole" and set off to tramp the country in search of work. After six months' unsuccessful tramping he yielded to sudden temptation at Evesham and stole a pair of boots, valued at 12s. 6d.

For this lapse he has been sent to jail for six months' hard labour, the magistrates remaining unmoved by his story and his appeal for a second chance.

Yet, in spite of this severe sentence, Byram did not whine, and before leaving the dock he paid testimony to the considerate treatment he had received from the police while he had been in custody. It is tragic that the magistrates could not bring themselves to show equal consideration.

One-man bank scandal

Most people will agree with the Scottish Bankers' Association in their demand for the prohibition of one-man banks.

A £500 reward is offered for information leading to the arrest of the Clydebank bank murderer. The S.B.A. point out that the reward would have paid the wages of a junior assistant for five years.

The employment of such an assistant would have prevented the murder and saved £1,500 which was stolen.

Dogs are booming

In some quarters there has been much dismal prophecy on the future of greyhound racing. We learn, however, that many plans are afoot to build *more* tracks.

The chief is a new track at Hackney Wick, to be completed before the end of the year. It will hold 50,000 in comfort, and will be luxuriously equipped with every convenience.

It will be bigger than any in the country and the prices of admission lower than any track in existence to-day.

Obviously the financiers take a different view from the Jeremiahs.

Walked away with it

A cheering little story from Costa Rica, where the coffee comes from:

In a factory there is a little old British locomotive which has been puffing away for twenty years. Recently a big American locomotive was delivered from Philadelphia. The two were hitched together back to back for a tug-of-war, and steam was turned on in both.

And the little old British engine calmly towed its big brother down the line!

A Bombay snowball!

A company called Bonanza Cash Certificates, Ltd., of 6, Rutherford Street, Fort, Bombay, India, is inviting subscriptions to a scheme which it describes as a straightforward business proposition—"not to exploit and dupe simpletons."

Investors are assured that a payment of 6 rupees 8 annas will entitle them to enter for a full bonus of 2,000 rupees, but an examination of the terms and conditions reveals a distinct snag.

To qualify for a full bonus each investor must introduce 780 new subscribers and thus bring 5,070 rupees into the coffers of Bonanza Cash Certificates, Ltd. In other words, it is the old-fashioned snowball scheme on greatly glorified lines.

Caught—but lucky!

Henry Moreton Stanley, whose escapades in the London area were recently exposed by us under the heading "Private Detective's Women Dupes," has been caught.

He came before the Birmingham Stipendiary Magistrate the other day on a trivial charge of stealing 7s. 6d. by a trick and has gone to jail for six weeks' hard labour.

For his greater offences, outlined in our exposure, he remains unpunished. No rogue has had greater luck!

Tit for tat

It is quite possible that the famous Theatrical Garden Party may be discontinued, and some other means of raising money for theatrical charities organised in its place.

Needs his attention

The idea of the Garden party is to give wealthy and titled people a chance of helping the acting profession in return for the charity matinées which actors and actresses take part in when the former ask for their help.

But at this year's Garden Party nearly all the money taken was subscribed by members of the film and theatrical profession.

We are not surprised, therefore, that many actors and actresses are talking of refusing to take part in any charity entertainment unless 10 per cent. of the takings are given to theatrical charities.

The matter requires the attention of Sir Gerald Du Maurier, President of the Actors' Orphanage, which organises the party.

Relentless severity

Because his fourteen-year-old son had been placed on six months' probation for theft, Peter Whittle, of Pole Street, Bolton, refused to take him back into his home. He had also locked out his daughter, aged seventeen, and she had since left home.

When this story was related in the Bolton Children's Court the other day, the Mayor of Bolton, Alderman Warburton, told Whittle that he was more blameworthy than his children.

We agree. This kind of savage parental severity never did any good to young people.

Undesirable aliens

Several recent cases in the courts have shown how easy it is for aliens to smuggle themselves into this country, or to come over for a limited period, change their names and then disappear.

Gualtiero Blaas, an Italian waiter, admitted landing at Brighton in a boat with several aliens last February. Xaver Franz Kugelmann, a German Communist, landed in March, 1929, for a short period, and was still here in August, 1931, under the assumed name of John Colman.

Many of the share-pushers and confidence men get into the country by air or motor-boats across the Channel.

The only obvious remedy is to punish offenders much more heavily.

ADAMSON— —In High Feather

BRITISH MUSEUM 3 31 OCT

Why We Resigned

by

THE RT. HON. ARTHUR GREENWOOD M.P.

Minister of Health in the Socialist Government

"I am hopeful as to the future"

WHEN the House of Commons dispersed at the end of July and jaded Members of Parliament betook themselves to the hills or the sea, few people dreamt that before the holiday season was over the country would have passed through a first-class political crisis.

At the time the Commons rose the political sky, if not cloudless, was at least not overcast. But with dramatic suddenness one Government has disappeared and another has taken its place. It is not only the swiftness with which events have moved that gives the dramatic touch to the political scene; it is the fact that a Party has gone out into the wilderness and left its leader still in office.

How, it may be asked, has this astonishing situation come about?

London, as everybody is aware, is a great banking centre, and a large amount of money in the shape of foreign deposits is held by the banks. This money can be withdrawn on demand.

Publicity panic

NOW in the early days of August considerable sums were, in fact, withdrawn, and the Bank of England was faced with a heavy drain of gold from its coffers, and it looked indeed as though the Bank's supplies would give out.

Steps were taken to deal with the situation, but they were not effective. What had caused this uneasiness in the minds of foreign depositors?

I am satisfied that one of the causes of the lack of confidence was the stupid short-sighted policy of certain newspapers in "crying stinking fish."

Foreign opinion, even in responsible quarters, pictured Britain piling up debt as a result of borrowing to keep the unemployed alive. We were regarded as a people living on the "dole" with the aid of the pawnshop. The newspapers which have created this impression by their unpatriotic policy deserve a condemnation too strong for expression in JOHN BULL.

Then the money lenders, both at home and abroad, were perturbed, not only by the growing deficit on the Unemployment Fund, but by the general budgetry position. The publication of the report of the May Economy Committee on the very eve of the Parliamentary holiday—with its gloomy prognostications and its suggestions of swinging cuts in expenditure,—helped to bring matters to a head.

Lack of confidence increased, the drain began, and the Bank was driven to obtain temporary credit from Paris and New York to tide over the situation.

There is no doubt that the situation was critical. There is equally no doubt, however the hard facts may be disguised, that the solution of the immediate difficulty rested with the bankers of London, New York and Paris.

Bankers' rod of iron

IN other words, the bankers became the arbiters of national policy. They naturally laid down the conditions under which credit would be forthcoming.

The Government was faced with the need for an attempt to balance the Budget and to retrieve the Unemployment Fund as far as possible from bankruptcy. No one, I hope, is going to cast doubt upon the motives which led the Prime Minister and some of his colleagues to remain in office and led others to leave office. I am convinced that each acted according to his conscience.

Stupendous efforts were made to reach agreement, but, as the world knows, they failed, and a new Government was formed.

The Prime Minister, the Chancellor of the Exchequer and Mr. J. H. Thomas remained, fortified by leaders from the Conservative and Liberal Parties. The Prime Minister calls it a Government of persons and not of Parties. He is clearly anxious to avoid the implications of a Coalition Government.

There are to be no pacts and no combines. At the next General Election the Tories and Liberals and Mr. MacDonald with his colleagues are to part company and pursue their several ways.

But whatever the future may hold, the Government of to-day is, in fact, a Coalition Government, deriving its main support from the Conservative Party. The whole Tory Party will swarm to the Government benches, accompanied by the bulk of the Liberal members. The Labour Party will sit on the Opposition benches.

The new Government will carry out its policy of economies and cuts. So far, whilst it has declared in general terms for "equality of sacrifice," there is no indication that the well-to-do will be called upon to make sacrifices comparable with those imposed upon the less wealthy and poorer sections of the community.

Will not be fair

THE fiercest controversy will range round the proposal to reduce unemployment benefit by 10 per cent., and it is more than likely that in the Tory and Liberal ranks there will be heartburning on this question and possibly defections from the Government.

A cut of 10 per cent. means that the benefit of an unemployed man with a wife and two children will be reduced from 30s. to 27s. With prices at their present level and notwithstanding the fall which has taken place, 30s. is not an extravagant sum.

To cut it down to 27s. will in scores of thousands of cases bring serious hardship.

And I cannot imagine that the new Government will cast on the shoulders of the prosperous elements any burden in any way comparable with that which pushes the unemployed over the line into dire straits.

My objection to any cut in the rates of unemployment benefit is not, however, confined to my belief that the unemployed should not be expected to submit to a degradation of their meagre standard of life.

During recent years the scale of unemployment benefit has been an additional safeguard to the worker against the lowering of wages. If unemployment rates are cut, there will be determined efforts to reduce wages.

During the last few years an agitation has been going on to get unemployment benefit revised, because it was protecting wage rates. If the present Government persists in its policy, we can prepare for wage reductions.

Part of the plan of economies is to reduce wages and salaries in the public services. Private employers will undoubtedly follow suit. Purchasing power will be reduced, and further problems will arise. It is clear as day that restricted purchasing power is no solution of our present difficulties.

Other economy proposals will also be contested, and it looks therefore as though the Government when it meets Parliament will have no easy time. They will succeed in averting a real crash because they are now assured of the necessary financial support from abroad.

But the present crisis is merely a symptom of a more deep-seated malady. The Treaty of Versailles, with its unfortunate financial provisions, on the one hand, and the policy of the banks in enforcing deflation and permitting the heavy fall in general prices, on the other, are largely responsible for our plight. Though it was essential to avert financial panic, success in this direction leaves us with even graver problems.

The political crisis and the change of Government will, I believe, draw the attention of the public to these important questions. The nation, with other nations, must turn its attention to the question of war debts and reparations.

Good will come—

WE must also face the question of the banks and banking policy. Our destinies are in the hands of the banks. Their actions determine the daily lives of the people. They can put people out of work or help to put them back. They can make a crisis and they can beat a crisis.

This tremendous power is exercised without any real public control. Such a situation, after the experiences of recent years, is one which cannot be tolerated indefinitely.

Because I believe that the mind of the public will be directed, as a result of the crisis, to fundamental questions, I am hopeful as to the future.

Britain is not down and out. Though we may as a nation be slow to action, we have a capacity for getting there. And the saving grace of the present situation is that it will help the country to determine the path it will tread in the search for freedom from financial interests.

HIS CHOICE of the LONELY PATH

Rt. Hon. RAMSAY MACDONALD,
Still at 10, Downing Street

DEAR PRIME MINISTER,—You have taken a step which needed courage. Those who support your policy and those who oppose it will alike pay tribute to your oft-proven loyalty to what you believe to be right.

In war-time, and now in peace-time, you have taken decisions that have estranged friendships, broken bonds, and brought on your head praise from some and blame from others.

To-day your political opponents of a few short weeks ago are your political allies, because you and they alike believe that only by thus uniting can the nation be saved.

Of your sincerity in this, of your devotion to what you see as your duty, no honest man or woman can have any doubt.

There are many who cannot share your views. It is well to remember that you and they alike are animated by love of homeland; your actions and theirs are motived by no mean desire, no petty ambitions. The call of duty is no respecter of persons.

To-day many of your former followers are compelled by duty to all they hold dear to part company with you; to-day many of your former enemies are applauding your action because their view of "duty" and yours for the moment are at one.

It may be that when you have ceased to be Premier you must perforce walk out into the political wilderness.

Then you may well recall the epitaph of Commander Oates, who for his comrades' sake walked out alone into the Antarctic wastes. You, like he, will have gone out "a very gallant gentleman."

JOHN BULL.

MARQUESS OF LONDONDERRY,
Office of Works, Whitehall

MY LORD,—In taking over the office of First Commissioner of Works in the National Government you are following a Minister whose handling of the Department brought him considerable popularity throughout the country.

Mr. Lansbury's schemes, of which his famous "Lido" is the best known, have shown his disposition to march with the times and the encouragement he has given to our people to live more in the open air is undoubtedly beneficial to the nation.

I hope that you will enjoy the same popularity in this important office as he did, and I am confident that you will display the same spirit of tolerance.

JOHN BULL.

The Rt. Rev. C. F. GARBETT, D.D.,
Bishop of Southwark

REVEREND SIR,—Your timely protest against the housing of more than 30,000 families in London alone in basements and underground dwellings should arouse responsible bodies to a sense of their responsibility.

I remember only too well the disaster which befell hundreds of people in Westminster a couple of years ago, and again quite recently in the King's Cross neighbourhood.

In Kennington and throughout Southwark the evil is widely prevalent. The great landlords should take a leaf from your good book.

JOHN BULL.

Sir MARLEY SAMSON,
Stipendiary Magistrate, Swansea

YOUR HONOUR,—When Edward Douglas Davies, a Swansea man, appeared before you on a charge of fraudulent conversion, it was made clear that he had robbed his workmates of money entrusted to him to provide them with a holiday.

Your own comment upon his action was: "You have been gambling away this money and I cannot imagine a lower form of crime than to rob your mates as you did."

I heartily endorse that comment, but I am amazed that, having made it, you should merely have bound Davies over to make restitution at the rate of 5s. a week and not to enter public-houses or attend dog races.

No doubt the man's previously good character influenced you, but this is not the way to check a particularly contemptible crime.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. ARTHUR LLOYD, M.A.,
Swansea

DEAR MR. LLOYD,—I admire your courage and resolution. You have overcome the handicap of blindness and, having recently obtained your M.A. degree at Oxford, you have now decided upon a theological career.

According to Mr. T. J. Parry, secretary of the Swansea Blind Institute, who has been trying to get you "placed," the churches and the chapels do not seem at all eager to welcome a blind man in their theological colleges.

Don't be discouraged. If you persevere your chance will come. I wish you success and a warm welcome to your first pulpit.

JOHN BULL.

ALFRED GEORGE DALLAS,
Southern Railway

DEAR DALLAS,—As a railway guard you have long been famous among your colleagues for your remarkable intuition; but I feel that your latest achievement deserves wider recognition.

A passenger recently sought to cheat your railway by taking a ticket at Southampton for the next station down the line, though he actually travelled through to London.

You cleverly divined his intention before he left Southampton, because he settled himself in a corner with a large book. "People don't take large books to read on short journeys," you surmised; and you were right.

Sherlock Holmes could not have done better! Good luck to you.

JOHN BULL.

STRAIGHT *from the Shoulder*

GENERAL DAWES: "Mankind makes its most egregious errors and commits its greatest follies in times of prosperity."

It may be so, General, but, if you take the bankers as an example, they flounder about badly enough in times of adversity trying to dodge the consequences of their prosperous follies.

* * *

MR. HOLBROOK JACKSON: "There is no single man in public life, so far as I can see, who would make a good dictator."

Fancy that! Perhaps it has never occurred to you that "a good dictator" is a contradiction in terms.

* * *

THE REV. A. D. PORTER, D.D.: "People would rather spend three hours reading Edgar Wallace than thirty minutes reading the Bible."

Yet the Bible is still easily the world's best seller.

Candid Communications

Mr. ERNEST SANGER,
Chairman, London County Council

DEAR SIR,—One looks naturally to our greatest local authority for model contributions to the unemployment problem.

Your council is to appoint a resident superintendent of a new housing estate. The duties include rent collection, store-keeping, and the supervision of porters, stokers, caretakers and night patrols.

An ideal post, it will be said, for one of the thousands of married, out-of-work clerks, particularly as the pay is £4 4s. weekly, with free quarters.

But *only single women* are eligible. Monstrous, sir!

JOHN BULL.

Mr. HALLETT.
Mark Cross Police Court, Sussex

DEAR SIR,—"When you come to this court you must come properly dressed. We represent his Majesty the King, and if you went before the King dressed like that, I don't know what he would do."

In uttering this rebuke to a defendant who appeared before you wearing a pullover you have added to the incredible list of nonsensical magisterial comments.

But you have also betrayed your ignorance of current fashions, and of the fact that the pullover is a garment which is frequently favoured by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

JOHN BULL.

The Sentence of the Court

The Bishop who Banned the Banns

"IF a man who marries a niece by marriage is a 'notorious evildoer,' what would be the ecclesiastical description of a judge who married the deceased wife of a learned brother of the Bench?"

This conundrum was put by Mr. Justice Bull during a case in which Bishop Perrin, who is acting for the Bishop of London, was charged with instigating an illegal lock-out.

"The charge," explained Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "arises out of the action of the accused in preventing a clergyman marrying an uncle to a niece by marriage, although such marriages are legal.

"The Bishops, apparently, adopt the attitude that when the law of the land conflicts with their interpretation of the law of the Church the latter must take a back pew. For years they opposed the Deceased Wife's Sister Act, and they still set their faces against the remarriage of even the innocent party to a divorce suit.

"We hear many complaints about empty churches, but is this to be wondered at when ecclesiastical dignitaries act like Die-Hard clubmen by blackballing respectable people who are anxious to be associated with the Church?

"There has been far too much forbidding the banns, and it is time that the law took a hand by forbidding these bans."

* * *

Mr. Strawsplitter admitted that marriages between uncles and nieces, where there is no blood relationship, had for long been legal in the Dominions and were now legal here, but in the eyes of the Church such people were living in sin.

If a Bishop sanctioned such a union he would be conniving at lawlessness in the ecclesiastical sense.

* * *

"I do not doubt the sincerity of the accused," said Mr. Justice Bull "but his policy is strangely out of keeping with the spirit of the times.

"A man's niece by marriage or his deceased wife's sister is no more his blood relation than is the second cousin of the young man with whom his housemaid is 'walking out.'

"As for the Church refusing to help the innocent party to a divorce suit who wishes to remarry, this seems to me as unreasonable as it would be for a hospital to refuse help to the victim of a motoring accident.

"The Bishops are entitled to their views, but they really cannot expect to go on having things both ways, and a State Church which disregards the laws of the State is in a most anomalous position, especially when so-called Nonconformist Churches conform to these laws.

"Ministers of the Established Church are under legal compulsion to marry all and sundry except 'notorious evildoers'; so a refusal to marry a person implies in effect that he or she is a notorious evildoer.

"To numerous people who have never belonged to (or have drifted away from) the Established Church it may seem a small matter whether the ceremony which makes them man and wife is performed by a man who buttons his collar at the back or a registrar who favours normal neckwear.

"But there are others—especially women—who attach importance to a church wedding and may suffer acute mental agony from the implication that, by marrying in accordance with the law, they are placing themselves beyond the pale of the Church.

"If the Bishops continue to erect notices warning perfectly reputable people to 'Keep off the grass,' they will find an increasing number of potential churchgoers deciding to keep away from the 'lawn.'

"There was a time when a Bishop who thus acted in defiance of the State might have been sentenced to lose his head; but, as the civil power, at least, has advanced since those days, I will merely sentence the prisoner to lose his prejudices."

KING CRICKET *Stumped!*

by A. G. GARDINER

Writing from Switzerland, where he is making holiday, and unwilling in his retreat to deal with the political crisis, Mr. A. G. Gardiner reverts to a subject very near to his heart, and on which he is recognised to be one of the greatest writers.

THE world is full of so many crises at the present time that the crisis in cricket may seem a negligible matter.

It is not negligible, however, to the vast public who love the best of all our English games: still less is it negligible to the unfortunate county executives who are face to face with the results of the calamitous season which is now passing to its watery grave.

It was said that three wet summers washed away the Corn Laws. It would not need three such summers as that which is ending to wash away county cricket as it exists to-day. One more would do it.

Indeed, it remains to be seen whether one more is necessary—whether, in fact, the county tournament can survive the catastrophe of 1931 without a revolutionary change.

There has been nothing like that catastrophe for over fifty years, and the finance of the game is in as desperate a plight as the finance of the nation.

Stumped!

Even the great and prosperous cricket counties, like Lancashire, Surrey and Yorkshire, which enjoy vast and enthusiastic followings, have been impoverished by the ceaseless venom of the weather and the unprecedented slump in their gate receipts. But they have resources which will enable them to weather the storm.

The case is different with the less populous and less rich counties, such as Leicestershire, Worcestershire, Northamptonshire, Somerset, Gloucester and Essex. These, and others, have always had a struggle to keep the wolf from the door. Indeed, Northampton has seriously discussed withdrawal from the championship.

The fact is that for the bulk of the counties cricket is an uneconomic enterprise. The cost of keeping an eleven touring the country can only be met by an income from the home "gates," which few of the counties enjoy.

The problem has become more acute of late years owing to the decline of the amateur element in the game.

Twenty of thirty years ago it was no uncommon thing for a county eleven to include as many amateurs as professionals. But the pressure of modern life makes it impossible for young men from the university to devote half the year to pastimes.

The result is that many of the teams are now composed almost exclusively of paid players, a fact which has added seriously to the financial burden of the clubs.

It has been apparent ever since the war that a crisis was approaching, and it only needed the devastating experience of this year to bring it to a head.

If the county tournament is to survive, some drastic remedies must be applied to quicken the public interest in it and at the same time to reduce the expenditure upon it.

The most practical suggestion that has yet been put forward is that which emanates from the Leicestershire club. It is that the three-day match should be abolished, and that henceforth the limit of the game should be two days. This would have two results. It would quicken the action of the play and would substantially reduce the running expenses of the clubs. A collateral consequence would be that more amateurs would be able to play and so further reduce the expenditure.

There is much to be said for this proposal. The long-drawn-out three-day match is out of harmony with the spirit of the time. It puts too great a strain upon players who are kept in the field through six days of the week, and is especially fatal to the efficiency of the fast bowler.

But I agree with Mr. T. A. Higson, the hon. treasurer of the Lancashire County Cricket Club, that if matches are limited to two days a still more revolutionary step must be taken. It is that matches should be decided on the single innings.

This course would have many advantages. It would greatly increase the prospect of a decision, and in so doing would stimulate public interest.

In the double innings match occupying three days, the third day is more often than not a dreary anti-climax in which the effort is not to achieve a decision, but to avoid a decision.

It is this consequence of the three-day match that more than anything else is the cause of the slackening of public interest in the game.

Speed up; cut down

Limit the match to two days and concentrate attention on the single innings, and we should kill two birds with one stone. We should speed up the game and cut down the cost.

Events have been moving rapidly towards this conclusion, and the bold action of Mr. B. H. Lyon, the Gloucestershire captain, this season has practically forced the issue.

He, in agreement with opposing captains, has, in cases where the start had been delayed, cut out the first innings altogether and reduced the game to a single innings match.

The example has been followed by other counties. In the case of the Leicestershire and Warwickshire match, indeed, the idea was carried even farther. The captains arranged a definite result *before* the match was even started.

This challenge to the M.C.C. as the law-givers of the game cannot be ignored. The rebels include some of the most famous county captains of the time, Mr. Lyon, Mr. Fender, Mr. Wyatt and others.

That their action in side-stepping the first innings and reducing the game to a single innings match has been a popular success cannot be doubted. It has given the public what it wanted, lively cricket and a definite decision.

Rebels will win

Now that the issue has been raised it must be fought out. No doubt the Die-Hards of the M.C.C. will do their utmost to crush the rebellion and to restore "law and order" in the cricket field. But I do not think they will succeed.

They will not succeed for two reasons—First, because public opinion is on the side of the rebels; second, because the catastrophic effects of the wet summer have left the counties on the brink of bankruptcy.

I believe that it will be found that the double expedient of the two-day match and the single innings decision offers the only way out of the quandary.

It would not, of course, exclude the double-innings match in the event of time permitting, and in that case the points would go as now to the winner on the two innings.

One thing is clear. The crisis in the cricket world is too desperate to yield to anything but desperate remedies. Those proposed by Leicestershire and the Lancashire treasurer seem at once the most hopeful and the most practicable.

"The rebels include some of the most famous county captains. . . . Mr. Lyon (waving bat) and Mr. Wyatt"

Homely Wisdom—by CANON R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

AS WE ARE

MOST people have something to put up with in their daily intercourse with others, either at home or out in the world, or both.

You have to rub shoulders, let us say, with someone whose character on the whole you cannot but respect; on whom you can depend for kindness in a time of special need; and for whom perhaps you entertain a real affection; but on ordinary occasions this same person has an exasperating habit of rubbing you the wrong way in little things.

It has often been noted that we are less apt to be disturbed by wickedness at a distance than we are by petty faults close at hand.

A companion who shovels peas into his mouth with a knife or who has an unpleasant way of clearing his throat can irritate you more than a charming scamp.

You know all about the failings of those you live with, and if you allow them to prey on your mind they may prove strong enough by and by to poison all your sentiments of good will.

You may come to hate the very sight of a person whose bad manners get on your nerves or whose disregard of your preferences amounts almost to insult—that is, if intentional, which it seldom is.

The person who never shuts a door or a drawer; the one who talks habitually in a loud voice, especially when you want to talk yourself; the one who is so engrossed with his own concerns as plainly to show that he has no interest in yours—all these are very provoking, and yet they may have a very lovable side to them.

As I once heard the late Lord Balfour say, anyone who is perpetually talking is bound to cause mischief. And Dean Inge sardonically remarks: "Many people seem to suffer from a rush of words to the mouth"—and it is an extremely troublesome sort of disease to those who have to live with them.

* * *

But, my dear readers, remember that other people have to put up with our peculiarities as well as we with theirs; and the things we dislike most in others we are apt to be guilty of ourselves.

The vain man hates vanity in his neighbours; the self-centred man recoils from the egoist; the impatient man is intolerant of sharp answers.

We have to do more than make allowances for each other's weaknesses if we are to make the best of life: we have to look for the good in those about us, and encourage it, while keeping a careful watch on our own defects of word and deed. It is the little things of life that make or mar happiness for the most part.

As George Eliot says in *Adam Bede*: "Our fellow-mortals, every one, must be accepted as they are. You can neither straighten their noses, nor brighten their wit, nor rectify their dispositions; and it is these people—amongst whom your life is passed—that it is needful you should tolerate, pity and love."

Astounding FAMILY Persecution

SHATTERED HERO'S GHASTLY EXPERIENCE

"Bell was on the operating table in hospital at the actual hour . . .

. . . when the order was made for his wife's eviction"

MR. CHARLES BELL, a disabled ex-soldier, of 22, Dalby Road, Wandsworth, London, left Pentonville Prison the other day after serving one month's hard labour.

His only crime was desperate poverty brought about by his war injuries and his want of a proper home—for which the London County Council is responsible.

There is no worse case of the kind in our records.

Fourteen years ago, when he was a youth of twenty, Bell, who belonged to the 23rd London Regiment, was engaged with the Royal Engineers in mining Vimy Ridge.

An enemy counter-mine was exploded, and when Bell was dug out and taken to hospital it was found that one of his ear-drums had been burst and serious head injuries had been inflicted.

One of the homeless

When he was invalided from the Army he was awarded a life pension of £1 per week.

Bell was one of the host of ex-Service men who could not find a home for himself and his wife after the war. His name was on the waiting list for a house with almost every local authority in London.

For nearly ten years he had to occupy a single room in Lambeth, and it was unquestionably due to the unhealthiness of the place that two of his babies died there.

Then, three years ago, he was successful in his quest for a home. He was given a flat on the L.C.C. housing estate at Dagenham, Essex.

No mercy there

With the profits of a small business he had built up, supplemented by his pension, Bell was able to pay the rent of 14s. 2d. weekly regularly until last year.

He fell ill again with his wounds and for six months was unable to work. During that time he and his family had to exist on his £1 pension, and what little they could afford from that sum was paid towards the rent.

One day when Bell went to the L.C.C. offices to make a contribution to the rent he was told that if the full arrears of £8 15s. were not paid off at once, steps would be taken to have him and his family ejected from their home.

In a few days Bell was due to enter a Ministry of Pensions hospital for a head operation, and terrified by the prospect of his family becoming homeless while he lay helpless, he sold part of his furniture for £7 10s.

This was paid to the L.C.C., leaving a balance of £1 5s. owing.

The council officials demanded that this should be paid off at the rate of 7s. weekly, plus the current rent—21s. weekly in all.

This was obviously a demand which could not be met, Mrs. Bell did the best she could, but she could not keep pace with the council's demands, and when a few pounds of arrears had accumulated she learned that a court order for her removal was to be sought.

The order for her eviction was made in the county court at the actual hour her husband was on the operating-table in Roehampton Hospital.

But the echo of an exploded mine on Vimy Ridge was not heard in the court, and the law had no cognisance of a broken man lying unconscious in the care of surgeons thirteen years afterwards.

The good neighbour

So Mrs. Bell, who was expecting a baby, was turned out of her home with her two boys, aged twelve and eight.

A kindly neighbour took them in, and Mr. Bell, who had now been four months in hospital, left it against the doctors' orders so that he could be with his wife and children in their plight.

The neighbour's charity was soon ended by an official of the L.C.C. He was told that, as a council tenant, he also would be evicted if he continued to give shelter to an evicted family.

Callously driven out again, Mr. Bell had to enter Romford workhouse with his two boys, and his wife went into Lambeth workhouse so that her baby could be born there.

After the confinement, Bell was provided with £5 from Red Cross funds, and with the money he rented and furnished a room in Wandsworth for his wife and child, leaving his two boys in the workhouse until accommodation was also available for them.

The baby, born in such appalling circumstances of trouble and worry, has been ill from birth and is now dying in hospital.

Two weeks after Mrs. Bell came home with the child, her husband was arrested by order of the poor-law authorities and charged with deserting his two boys by leaving them in the workhouse.

Torn two ways

The farce of this prosecution is that if he had remained in the workhouse with his children and made himself a charge on the rates, Mr. Bell could not have been accused of desertion.

In vain he pleaded to the magistrates that he could not be guilty of this crime because, in consequence of the harshness of the L.C.C., he had no proper home to which to take his children.

Also he explained that he had been unable to work for ten months and had lost his business because of the recurrence of his war disability and was still suffering from the effects of his recent operation.

How, he asked the justices, could he pay for the maintenance of his boys in the workhouse out of his war pension of £1 after paying the rent of his room, supporting his wife and providing necessaries and comforts for his sick baby?

No one in that court again except the man in the dock had a vision of a bursting mine on Vimy Ridge and its trail of tragic consequences.

Quash the conviction

They sent him away for a month's hard labour.

The conviction and sentence were, of course, totally wrong, and JOHN BULL is placing the facts before Sir Herbert Samuel, the new Home Secretary, in the hope that the record of them will be expunged.

Officialdom, however, is giving Bell no rest.

Within forty-eight hours of his leaving prison, they have told him that, if he does not provide for his boys, he will be re-arrested and brought up again for another sentence.

No disabled ex-Service man can possibly have fared worse or been treated more harshly and cruelly than Charles Bell.

MOTOR-CYCLE TRICKSTER

A MOTOR-CYCLE, offered at a sacrifice price, is the bait that has just been used with considerable success by a rogue named J. J. Lawson, whose present whereabouts is unknown.

Numerous people, attracted by this man's advertisement, have trustingly sent cash in advance on the strength of Lawson's assurances that the motor-cycle would be delivered by return.

They were doubtless influenced by the fact that Lawson answered their queries on impressive business notepaper which gave an address in one of the principal thoroughfares in Cardiff.

Investigation shows that while J. J. Lawson certainly established an office at the address in question, he contrived to do so by an ingenious piece of bluff, and that he abandoned the premises as soon as he had secured the cash from his various postal dupes.

He posed to the landlord as the representative of a big firm in Leicester, which he named, and pretended that his employers contemplated opening a branch in Cardiff. He had, he said, just arrived from Newcastle-on-Tyne after supervising the opening of a new branch there.

* * *

This story was a sheer fabrication, but as we have shown, it enabled Lawson to establish himself in a reputable business centre for the purpose of operating his impudent postal coups.

If any reader can throw light on Lawson's present movements he should not hesitate to communicate with the police.

Whoops of Laughter

"HOLIDAYS," says a pessimist, "have no bite left in them." He never seems to have met a really good picnic-mosquito.

This is a joke from "Whoops," the very first page in JOHN BULL'S *Summer Holiday Annual*. From cover to cover this breezy annual is full of "bite" and pep.

The next page in the book, for instance, is "The Truth about Ethelred," some hitherto unknown incidents in the life of the Unready one, by A. A. Thomson.

JOHN BULL'S *Summer Holiday Annual* takes all the sting out of the blues, and will leave you buzzing with merriment. Spend sixpence to-day and smile, smile, smile.

CHILDREN'S HOLIDAY RAMP EXPOSED

Weekly Informations from MAJ.-GEN. SIR WYNDHAM CHILDS

MY attention has recently been called to appeals scattered broadcast throughout the country on behalf of the Metropolitan Poor Children's Welfare Committee.

I have before me a leaflet issued by this organisation. Its slogan is "Please Help the Helpless," and it carries a photograph of a group of kiddies paddling in the sea, with the caption "Hurrah! for the Holidays."

The whole leaflet, in fact, is designed to appeal to the sympathies of those kindly people who, when the holiday season arrives, take thought of the children of those less fortunately placed than themselves.

"Save poor children from ill-health by joining issue with other kind friends providing Free Meals, Warm Clothing and Fresh Air Changes in Well-managed Seaside Holiday Homes," is its main appeal—and one which few charitably inclined folk could resist.

The general wording of the leaflet seemed familiar to me, and I have had the matter thoroughly probed.

Charity—plus profit

In its widespread appeals for financial support, the Metropolitan Poor Children's Welfare Committee makes much of the fact that it maintains an institution known as the "Kent House Holiday Home."

Enquiries by my department show that during last month there were about fifty persons staying at the "Kent House Holiday Home."

Twelve of these were boys and girls, most of them under the age of five, sent down by one of the London boroughs.

The London boroughs do not send children away without paying for them, and I find that in this case it was arranged that these children were to be paid for at the rate of about 30s. a week each.

But the condition in which the children returned not being satisfactory to the authorities, the matter has been held up, and all further arrangements for sending children from this borough have been cancelled.

While the Metropolitan Poor Children's Welfare Committee expected to receive about 30s. a week each for these children, it was paying only 12s. 6d. a week for their upkeep at the "Home." A tidy weekly profit for a supposedly charitable action!

But on top of that profit, the Metropolitan Poor Children's Welfare Committee was issuing appeals to the public for funds in the name of these "Poor Children."

At the same time, there were at the home other children and adults; so business was quite brisk!

It appears that this "home," out of which such capital is made in appeals to the charitable, is also used to exploit investing-employees.

The picture-painter

One method is to make the acquaintance of a person with a little capital, to whom a glowing picture is painted of the fine prospects open as Superintendent of the Home.

So many children are to be provided, for whom the Superintendent will be paid 12s. 6d. and 15s. a week, according to age; adults can be accommodated at anything from £1 a week upwards, food can be bought at wholesale prices, and a handsome income is thus assured.

As a guarantee of good faith, however, a substantial deposit is necessary, which is, of course, refundable at the expiration of the contract.

At least one man has found the picture to be very much other than it was painted.

This is hardly surprising, for I find, on further enquiry, that the "Metropolitan Poor Children's Welfare Committee" is another name for disguising the activities of that gang of professional philanthropists presided over by the notorious charity-monger Walter Blackburn.

Home's "aliases"

The headquarters of the "Metropolitan Poor Children's Welfare Committee" are in Bessborough Gardens, and I find that its President is Lt.-Col. Barrat, and its chairman, C. P. Wilson. Bessborough Gardens has long been the headquarters from which Blackburn operates.

Both Barrat and Wilson have appeared from time to time as officials of Blackburn's various organisations, chief of which was the notorious Westminster Charity Committee.

Nor is that all. The "Kent House Holiday Home," which figures so conspicuously in the present appeals for public support, is an institution which has long been exploited by Walter Blackburn and his accomplices.

The "Kent House Holiday Home." "It has long been exploited by Walter Blackburn" — seen here with some of the children in his charge

It has appeared in bogus appeals under almost as many names as the unscrupulous Blackburn's alleged charities, and they change with such kaleidoscopic quickness that it is almost impossible to keep count of them.

At one time, for instance, it was known as the "St. John's Home for Incurables," and, more recently, as the "St. John's Convalescent Home," when it came in for official criticism at the inquest on a London clerk who had died there.

On this occasion Blackburn admitted that he had been fined for obtaining charitable contributions by fraud, and had also served a term of imprisonment.

But his present activities show that he remains undeterred.

The manner in which the blind were being exploited forced Parliament to pass legislation making it compulsory for all blind charities to be registered, and this had the immediate effect of closing up a number of bogus organisations.

Blackburn, indeed, was one of those that this legislation forced out of business. It was subsequent to this that he became so solicitous on behalf of "poor children."

Make them register!

It is imperative that Parliament should now pass legislation forcing all charitable organisations to register. This would effectively put this and other gangs out of action or enable the law to deal with them as they so richly deserve.

People of the type of these professional charity-mongers are not fit and proper persons to whom the destinies of young children should be entrusted, even for a moment. The situation calls for immediate and vigorous action.

BILKING Blackcoats

DON'T listen to offers of home employment from Hugh Slater, of "Valetta," Hadlow, Tonbridge, Kent.

This person generously expresses his readiness to appoint one representative in each district for "special clerical work," but demands a fee of 1s. 9d. in advance for "full instructions."

Numerous readers who have taken him at his word complain that all they have received for their money is a slim pamphlet of instructions that are utterly absurd.

Thus, we find Hugh Slater advocating character reading from an Eastern "hand chart" as a "money-making proposition."

He says this is well worth taking up, as there is plenty of money in it. But would-be character readers must find and send a further 2s. 6d. to Hugh Slater for a chart.

If this does not appeal, he suggests that big profits are to be made by selling home-made beauty clay. Of course the would-be salesman must know how to make the beauty clay, so Hugh Slater obligingly offers to tell them—for 4s.

It will be seen, therefore, that Slater is a common fee-snatcher, and that his offers of employment are cruelly misleading.

A SHADY Silent Service

AN advertisement appeared in a London newspaper the other day stating that three young men, between the ages of 18 and 25, were required for a "permanent and responsible" position.

A Sanderstead reader who made due application received a letter from Stephens' Silent Service Company, of 28, Linden Gardens, Chiswick.

He was asked to call for an interview, the letter hinting that a cash deposit would be necessary because of the delicate nature of the work, the responsibility, and the amount of cash which he would have to handle weekly.

When our reader called at the Chiswick address he was somewhat surprised to find that it was an ordinary private house. His knock was answered by a young man who informed him that he would have to wait as "someone else" was at that moment being interviewed.

Actually, he was left standing in the pouring rain for nearly twenty-five minutes. Feeling a little bit dubious, he did not trouble to go back for an interview, but waited for the applicant who had preceded him.

From this man he learnt that Stephens' Silent Service Company was "a kind of detective agency." He also learned that the firm seemed particularly anxious to secure a cash deposit.

We congratulate our Sanderstead reader on deciding to look for employment elsewhere, for enquiries we have made show that Stephens' Silent Service Company is certainly a very strange "kind of detective agency."

It is apparently the trading name of A. E. Stephens and E. W. Stephens, who describe themselves as "managing director" and "secretary" respectively. But up to the moment, they have failed to register their undertaking as required by the Business Names Act.

Whether it ever will be registered now seems doubtful, for Stephens' Silent Service Company is no longer to be found at 28, Linden Gardens, where A. E. Stephens and E. W. Stephens occupied a couple of rooms for barely one week!

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

COCHRANE & SONS help you to make money. Men's Shirts, 18/- per doz. Ladies' Art. Silk Hose, 8/11 per doz. Genuine Tremola Shirts, 2 Collars, 3/11 each. Gent's Pullovers, 9/6 per doz. Ladies' Overalls, 7/6 doz. Hundreds of Bargains in our Warehouse. Wholesale only. Quarter dozens supplied. Come and see us, or write for Catalogue. Post Free.—Cochrane & Sons, 1, Thomas Street, Manchester.

START a Drapery Business and make money. Get our 60-page Catalogue and ABC Guide free. See page 56, telling you of 7 ways how to make money. Example of our value. Men's Socks, 3/6 doz. Ladies' Art. Silk Knickers, 9/11 doz. Men's Shirts, with two collars, 30s. doz. Ladies' Print Overalls, 5/6 doz. Children's Print Frocks 9/-. Men's Large-size Handkerchiefs, hemstitched, 1/3 doz. Art. Silk Stockinette Pants, 9d. lb. Ladies' Fleecy Lined Mackintoshes, 4/11 each. Our free Catalogue is a treasure full of bargains. Sample Bales, 21/-. Satisfaction or money returned under *John Bull* guarantee.—Wolfson, 48 Desk, Thomas Street, Manchester.

FREE ILLUSTRATED LIST for Dealers and Beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, Haberdashery (Wholesale only).—Levy Bros., Dept. A., 39, Houndsditch, London, E.C.3.

PROFITABLE GOODS TO SELL, in your spare time, every kind; good profits. 200-page Cat. free.—May (173), George St., Birmingham.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

There is something on the back cover of this "John Bull" for you.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly. Run Drapery Club amongst friends. No outlay. Particulars and cat. free.—Carlisle Mills, Dept. 11, Birstall, Leeds.

AGENTS WANTED (either sex) to sell private Christmas Cards. Sample Book Free. A WONDERFUL VARIETY OF BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS TO SUIT ANY AND ALL TASTES. Photographic Calendars, Novelty Calendars, High-class Notepapers, threefold and many other specialities. Highest commission and special prizes.—Apply, Denton & Co., Ltd., Dept. D.15, Accrington.

A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN! WANTED BY JOHN NOBLE, LTD., ORGANISERS OF WEEKLY CLUBS. The Ideal Club leads for VALUE. Big commission little trouble, no expense. Marvellous bargains in fashions, Furniture, Footwear, Bedding, Outfitting, etc. 60 years' reputation for value and service. Send P.C. NOW for particulars and most wonderful bargain catalogue ever published. — JOHN NOBLE, LTD. (Dept. A.7), Manchester.

AGENTS Wanted to form Xmas Clubs. Chocolates, Cigarettes, Fancy Goods, Toys, Bedding, Watches, Cocoas, etc. Highest Cash Commission. Illustrated Catalogue and full particulars.—Apply, G. W. Watson, Dept. A, 137, Albion St., Leeds.

XMAS CLUBS.—Spare-time Agents Wtd. for oldest, largest and best Club. Excellent Comm. No outlay. Art. Cat. Free, with full particulars.—SAMUEL DRIVER, LTD., Burton Rd., Leeds.

XMAS Chocolate Clubs.—Agents wtd. Cadbury's, Rowntree's, Fry's, etc. Good terms. Cash Comm. Write for beautiful Art Coloured Cat. to Mothers (Dept. 15), 192, Chorley Old Rd., Bolton.

PRIVATE CHRISTMAS CARDS. FAMOUS "MISTLETOE" SERIES. Agents wtd. (either sex). 10/- in £ comm., also Prizes. Sample Book Free. OWEN S, 39, Chapel St., Bradford.

A BALMORAL SAMPLE BOOK OF PRIVATE CHRISTMAS CARDS AWAITS EVERY ENTERPRISING AGENT. REMARKABLE NOVELTIES IN CALENDARS, LETTER-RACK, BLOTTER, CUT-OUT VELOUR, ANIMAL STUDIES, NOTEPAPERS AND CARDS OF EXTRAORDINARY VARIETY FOR ALL TASTES. MOST WONDERFUL ORDER-GETTER PUBLISHED. HIGHEST COMMISSION AND PRIZES.—WRITE, STEWARTS, DEPT. A., COMMERCIAL MILLS, BLACKBURN.

AGENTS for XMAS CLUBS. Chocs., Cigs., Novelties, etc. Best Makes. Highest Com. Free Gifts. United Cust. Co., 112, Vicar Lane, Leeds.

"MAYFAIR" CHOCOLATE CLUB.—Agents wtd. Chocs., Cigs., Novelties, Blankets, Cutlery, China, etc. Gift to Agents. Send for Free Catlg. (Dept. 20), 1, Holmes St., Westgate, Bradford.

10/- in the £ Com. No experience; either sex. Grandest Private Greeting Christmas Card Book Free.—The London Card Co., Dept. G., 5 and 7, Little Sutton Street, London, E.C.1.

A DEFINITE OFFER.—6/8 to 10/- in the £ Commission allowed to Agents selling the famous CASTLE SERIES Christmas Cards. Sample Books Free. Wonderful Prizes.—Apply, Castle Publishing Co., 20, Anchor Ct., Preston.

XMAS CLUB AGENTS.

WE ARE OFFERING 5/- IN £ ON CADBURY'S, ROWNTREE'S, FRY'S and CIOARETTES; also Astounding commission on OTHER STANDARD GOODS. 20,000 Clocks, Watches, Bags, Wallets, etc., GIVEN FREE. EVERY Agent gets one of these. EXTRA GIFT NOW every inquirer for Art Catalogue and Outfit.—MIDLAND CONFECTIONERY (Dept. B.43), SHIPLEY.

PRIVATE CHRISTMAS CARDS.—2,000 More Agents wanted. FREE Sample Book. Delightful Novelties. Black Cats, Horses and Dogs. Great Appeal to ANIMAL LOVERS. Charming Calendars, Flower Sprays, Notepapers. Designs for all tastes. WONDERFUL COMMISSION AND PRIZES.—Dept. 140, All-British Card Co., Blackburn.

A.A—AGENTS! 10/- in EVERY £ com. and a £5 Prize. Greatest Artistic Variety in Private Greeting Xmas Cards. Dept. 7, The Cleveland Press, 6, 7 and 8, Sycamore St., London, E.C.1.

AGENTS WANTED (either sex) to sell Private Christmas Cards. Magnificent Collection of Exquisite Cards. Real photograph Calendars, Novelty Threefold Cards and High-class Notepapers, also all cards have special envelopes, beautifully tinted inside. Sample book Free. Highest Comm. and best prizes.—Apply, Firth, Graham, Ltd., Dept. F.126, Accrington.

XMAS Club Agents wanted. No outlay. High Cash commission and Free Gifts.—Write for illustrated catalogue.—C. Shaw, Dept. J.B., Club Specialist, Wolstanton, Staffs.

AGENTS Wanted for the CARLTON SERIES Private Christmas Cards and Calendars. The Book which makes the BIG PROFITS. Astounding commissions and prizes. SAMPLE BOOK FREE.—Apply, TREBLE, 50, CHEAPSIDE, PRESTON.

AGENTS WANTED, Choc., Cig. and Fancy Goods Clubs. Cash Comm. No outlay. Gifts of Bank of England Notes. Art Cat.—State Chocolate Co., Dept. 27, Gt. Horton, Bradford.

FREE GIFTS OF XMAS FARE
To Agents forming 1/- Weekly Clubs this month. This offer is made to celebrate the proprietors' 10 years' Trading. £2 comm. on 20 weeks club.—Write for partics.—British Benefit Stores, Ltd., 76/80, City Rd., Manchester.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 9s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge 27s.

ADD TO YOUR INCOME. Every reader of *John Bull* is invited to reply to Freemans' advertisement at the foot of this page and write for free and full particulars to 103, Lavender Hill, London, S.W.11.

WANTED, Responsible Householders who are desirous of adding considerably to their income; as much as £10 per week is being earned by others in a spare-time agency for the supply and demonstration of high-class wireless sets. Trade not essential.—Write for details to Box A.29, Press & General Publicity Service, Ltd., 29, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4.

500 AMBITIOUS PERSONS WANTED as Agents for the "Imperial Art" Series Private Christmas Cards. Finest Sample Book ever published; certain Order-getter. FREE AND POST PAID. HIGHEST COMMISSION AND PRIZES given.—Lancaster Publishing Co., Dept. Z., Lancaster.

£s MADE EASILY.—Private Christmas Card Agents, be sure to get the MAGNIFICENT "Royal Art" Series, which is a wonderful production and absolutely FREE. Beautiful designs and attractive Novelties. Highest Commiss on and valuable prizes.—Write now: THE ART PUBLISHING CO., Dept. J.B., PRESTON.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

"DO YOU ADVERTISE?" Advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial newspapers or London and Suburban, 7/10. Welsh, 3/8. Large or small Mail Order Campaign Experts. Advice free. Prospectus.—Central Press (Dept. 60), 323, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: Chancery 8113.

PRINTING for all businesses. 10,000 Handbills or Billheads at 2/9 per 1,000. Samples sent for 3d. postage.—Mead, Room 60, Sandy, Beds.

CHEAP Printing.—Billheads, Handbills, Cards, 2/6 1,000. Posters and other cheap printing. Samps. free. Pearson's, Church Rd., Portsmouth.

BARGAIN SALES.

There is something on the back cover of this "John Bull" for you.

WALLPAPERS DIRECT from 3½d. per roll. Send for patterns post free.—West Riding Wallpaper Co., 52, Trinity Street, Leeds.

KNITTING WOOL BUNDLES, 1½ lb. 5/-, for Socks, etc., Heather, 3/3. White, Grey, Navy, 3/4 lb., post free. Patts., Wools, Serges, Tweeds.—Egerton Burnetts, W.B. Warehouse, Wellington, Som.

ACCLAIMED GRANDEST VALUE EVER HEARD OF

by customers and competitors alike!

The Gramophone trade reluctantly admits that Fullotone have scored what is, perhaps, their greatest success with this new superb model, No. 58. At £4 : 12 : 6 it represents a wonderful achievement for British enterprise, easily beating home and foreign competition. Hear it and you'll then agree that for tone and volume it is unsurpassed and for sheer value it has no equal!

FULLOTONE GRAMOPHONES (1929) Ltd.

(Dept. J.B.27), 73, CAMDEN ROAD, LONDON, N.W.1
'Phone: Gulliver 1017. Also Branches at
Croydon: 41, George St. Liverpool: 13, Paradise St.
East Ham: 140, High St. Manchester: 25, Oxford Rd.
Tottenham: 561, High Rd. Bolton: 47, Bradshawgate
Hull: Monument Bridge. Glasgow: 312, Argyle St.

PREVIOUS VALUE STANDARDS EASILY SURPASSED!

British throughout and sold direct from factory to customer, this genuine Fullotone saves all middlemen's profits; that's why the price is so extremely low.

MODEL NO. 58.

4'12'6

CARRIAGE PAID U.K.
or 12 equal monthly payments of **8/6**
First Payment Secures.

WRITE, 'PHONE OR CALL for new free coloured Catalogue.

Specification: Oak finished Cabinet, 32 inches high, 27 inches wide. Modern design. Complete with Powerful British Motor with Automatic Stop, Fullotone Junior Soundbox, Long Metal Amplifier, turn over Tone Arm, and large Record Compartment.

The New Improved **FULLOTONE**

EMPLOYMENT.

"WHY NOT BE A SALESMAN?" This was advice given to a man dissatisfied with his earnings and future prospects. The friend introduced him to Mr. Wallace Attwood, and to-day he is drawing £600 a year. Suitable men can be trained by Mr. Attwood by post in their spare time.—Send to-day for 24-page book, "The Profession of Salesmanship," post free on request.—The Wallace Attwood College, 26T, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1. ('Phone: Chancery 7526.)

MOTOR DRIVERS. — COMMERCIAL and PRIVATE positions. The finest PRACTICAL training to standard R.A.C. Certificate at the lowest inclusive fee. Day or evening. FREE employment Dept. CALL (9-7) or write, THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING, LTD., 5, COVENTRY ST., PICCADILLY CIRCUS, W.1. (Corner Rupert St., next Lyons' Corner House.)

POLICE FORCE.—400 extra men wanted immediately. Commence £3 10s. per week. Height over 5 ft. 9 in., age 19-27. Free details of Entrance Exam. from B.T.I., 29B, Oxford Street, W.1.

WOOLS.—Sale Rug, 6½d., 1/- lb. Cable, 1/6. Knittings, 1d., 1½d. oz. 600 spls. Illus. Rug Guide Free. ScotiaWools, 158, New Bridge St., Newc'le/Tyne.

IRISH LINEN SUPPER CLOTHS, 52 x 52, fast coloured borders. Unbeatable for wear, 2/9, two for 5/3, carriage paid.—Bankmore Mfrs. Co., Bankmore Street, Belfast.

WOOLS.—Best Value.—Sports 1d. oz.; sports, vest, 12d.; silky, 2½d.; crochet, 3½d. Rug, 1/-, 1/3, 1/6½, 1/11 lb. Samples free.—Newcastle Wool Co. (Dept. 71), Newcastle-on-Tyne.

PAROLEUM is best for covering floors, and costs only 15/- for 90 sq. ft. Each roll is 2 yds. wide. Samples and art stone patterns of this damp and rot proof covering free from J. Andrews & Sons, Sutherland Sq., London, S.E.17.

MARKETING BY POST.

TEA.—Buy Direct from Wholesaler. Delicious specially blended Indian & Ceylon Teas. Highly recommended. 10 lb. 10/-, 4 lb. 4/8, 4 lb. 5/-, 4 lb. 6/-, 4 lb. 7/-, carr. pd. Special prices large quantities. PORTWAY TEA CO., 72, Portway, E.15.

TEA.—Standard blend, wholesale price 7d. lb., in 60-lb. chests, only. Carr. pd. Wonderful value, free samps. Sizer, Tea Blender, 182, Roman Rd., E.3.

FREEMANS CASH OR CREDIT

CELEBRATED SPARE TIME AGENCY

BOOTS, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes and Underwear, Carpets, Lino, Drapery, Gramophones, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

Men in regular employment appointed as Agents.

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission Paid. *Illustrated Coloured Catalogues.*

NO OUTLAY, ALL PROFIT.
Enquiries for Agency Invited.

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

DRESS.

BABY'S BEAUTIFUL LONG CLOTHES, 30/-. 75 Home-made garments. Worth £5. Handsome Shawl, Robes, Day Gowns, Flannels, Terry Coats, etc. Everything complete and ready for use. Purchasers state "That materials alone would cost them more." Expectant Mothers send 2/- for parcel on approval (bal. cash or terms).—Mrs. J. HOWARD, 66, DOVER RD., PORTSMOUTH.

REAL HARRIS and Shetland Hose pure direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free.—Harris Tweed Depot, 1, James St., Stornoway.

MUSICAL.

There is something on the back cover of this "John Bull" for you.

BUILD Own Gramos. Save part. Instructions 3d. Motors, Fittings, Records. Lists free. Cash or terms.—J. B. Burt, 185, High St., S.E.1.

PIANO Accordians, Guitars, Concertinas, Mandolins, Jazz, Ukuleles, Violins, Saxos.—Terms, Vickers, Royal Hill, Greenwich.

A PIANO or ORGAN delivered to your home for 18/- and 18/- monthly. CHAPPELL'S advt. on page 29. Write for illustrated Catalogue No. 240, free on request.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Arthco Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's Positive and Permanent Cure. They cure most violent cases by causing tormenting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous size or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Advertiser, 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS. Use Rupture Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful pads, no springs; durable, cheap. Simple draws parts together quickly. Safe and Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks' Co., Ltd., 483a, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING. Cure guaranteed, proved by testimonials.—Write Secretary Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

BLADDER Weakness, Kidneys, etc., quickly cured by Parker's Fluid Remedy. Backache, etc., of Parker's Remedy, Ltd., Liverpool. Sold.

BALD? Why? "NUNBALD" RESTORES POSITIVELY GROW HAIR. Results Guarantee with each bottle. POST FREE. Nunbald, 9, Grand Parade, Wembley.

BLUSHING, NERVOUSNESS. Don't waste money on quack remedies, but cure yourself as I did. Interesting book on cure of Self-consciousness sent free to sufferers.—Mr. Ralph, (J.B.), 40, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.1.

FREE to INDIGESTION SUFFERERS. A sample box of BIRLEY'S ANTACID POWDER. Fill in the coupon in the advt. on page 28 and a POST SAMPLE will be sent to readers of this paper.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BEST PRICES paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Old Gold and Silver, Antique Dental Plates (not Vulcanite). Valuable Jewellery etc. Nothing too large nor too small. Cash or return.—Bentley & Co., 10, Woodstock St., London, W.1.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewellery, diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap bought. Highest cash by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Row, Leeds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

There is something on the back cover of this "John Bull" for you.

MOTOR Insurance.—Low rates. Deferred Terms. Accountancy, Income Tax Forms saved. Pamphlet free.—Jackson, 54, Old Broad St., E.C.2.

ALMANACKS.—Sell Old Moore's 1932, big profits; callers, 2s. a gross, 3s. carr. paid.—Devereux Bldgs., Devereux Court, Strand, W.C.

START A MAIL ORDER BUSINESS in your own home. Commence small, grow by extremely low, profits high. Either sex, anywhere can commence in this lucrative, fascinating business. A free folder, "How to Start a Mail Order Business," fully describes the Hands system of mail order selling, and a copy will be sent post free and without obligation if you write to Chas. Hand, Oakley House, Bloomsbury Street, W.C.1. Mention "J.B."

SUITS LIKE NEW FOR 6/6. Send yours to be cleaned NOW! Turn to the British Dyeing and Repairing Co.'s advt. on page 30. Mention *John Bull*.

FREE.—For 50 "Dish Ends" cut from packets of SHREDDED WHEAT, 2 Pictures will be sent, carriage paid, or a cut-out and plate of the same design can be chosen instead. This offer appears in the SHREDDED WHEAT advt. on page 23.

READERS' attention is drawn to the "Heritage" Policy advertised by the PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE CO., LTD., on page 25.

FREE.—A wonderful book which every *John Bull* reader should possess—the NESTLE'S NEW BOOK OF FREE GIFTS, containing a variety of lovely and useful possessions that were never been offered before. Send for this NOW and with it obtain a voucher for 5 free coupons—address: Nestle's Gift Dept., Silver Street, Battersea, London, S.W.8.

FREE.—£50 first prize and other cash prizes are offered by the proprietors of "DIPLOMA" CHEESE for the best last line to complete the limerick appearing in the advt. on page 29. You may send in as many attempts as you like, but each must be accompanied by a label from a portion of "DIPLOMA" CHEESE or other conditions mentioned in the advt. Read the conditions carefully and send in your entry before closing date is Friday, September 11, 1931.

BABY-CLOTHES 30/-

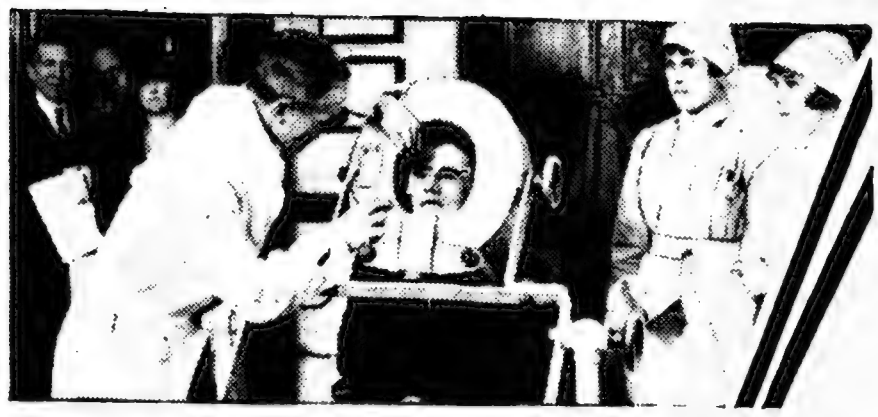
A BEAUTIFUL HOME-MADE LONG-CLOTHES LAYETTE.

75 BEAUTIFUL GARMENTS.

From recent letters—'Just love it.' 'Worthy.' 'Excellent materials.' 'Highly satisfied.' 'Beautifully made.' 'Delightful bargain,' etc.

Expectant Mothers! Don't attempt to make up my bargain. Silken Robes, Robe, Flannelette Day Gowns, Flannelette Plain, Skirting, Flannelette Binders, Long Flannelette (Barras) Skirts, Pure Wool Knitted Vests, Coats, Jackets, Bibs, etc. Testimonials daily from delighted mothers and nurses prove this bargain unequalled. Send 30/- for special parcel (Bal. cash or terms).

Mrs. J. B. HOWARD, 66, Dover Rd., Portsmouth.



A Quack's OPTICAL *ILLUSION*

WHAT mystery surrounds the East Anglian Trading Company, whose office in Colegate, Norwich, has latterly been visited in vain by numerous anxious enquirers?

People are asking this question because, although the Company was formed for the ostensible purpose of selling household utility articles, there is no evidence that it has ever engaged in any such business.

Moving about

This may be due to the fact that it was only formed on July 1 this year, but on the other hand there is an element of mystery in the nature of the enquiries being made by callers.

Several have been asking for a Mr. Preston, and, far from being concerned with the purchase of household utility articles, they have been anxious to lodge complaints regarding treatment they have received for various eye troubles.

One of our representatives recently visited Norwich, and as a result of his investigations, we are able to make one or two interesting revelations.

The office at Colegate, Norwich, is simply an accommodation address, and the proprietor of the East Anglian Trading Company is John de la Poer Beresford Preston, a travelling eyesight quack who is trading under various names.

He came under our notice not long ago when he had an accommodation address in the Strand, London, and was touring the country under the name of the London and Provincial Optical Company.

Following the appearance of our article we received a communication from Preston's solicitors, intimating that Preston was no longer trading under the name of the London and Provincial Optical Company, and was anxious to make restitution to any person who complained.

We must confess that we were not greatly impressed by this show of contrition, nor were we moved by a further letter suggesting that he had been "discredited unjustifiably."

The fact that Preston is now operating under a new name and that complaints are still being made about him shows that our attitude was justified.

Indeed, it is clear that this man has been surprisingly active, for he trades under a further title—that of the Preston Optical Service, of Gorleston Links, Great Yarmouth.

Bungler

John de la Poer Beresford Preston is absolutely without any recognised qualifications, diplomas or degrees, yet he does not hesitate to pose as a "London Eye-Testing Specialist."

One Norfolk reader tells how Preston or one of his representatives recently tested his eyes and tried hard to sell him spectacles for an inclusive fee of £3 6s.

"I spotted him as a bungler," writes our reader, "and when he wrote out a bill and stated that it was usual for him to have the cash, I informed him that there was nothing doing."

But Mr. John de la Poer Beresford Preston or his minion was not to be easily put off, and a day or so later he called again, pretending that he had been put to considerable inconvenience and expense.

But no spectacles

Our reader held his ground, though, and made it clear that he had no intention of buying any spectacles through Mr. Preston's precious service.

The "specialist" went away in great indignation, but our reader had not heard the last of him. He later discovered that a woman neighbour had been induced to pay several pounds in advance for spectacles that had not come to hand.

This order had been obtained by mentioning our reader's name to the neighbour *as an existing client.*

Other readers in various parts of Suffolk, Norfolk and Essex have written, too, complaining that they have paid money in advance for spectacles which have not been delivered as promised, and we find that many complaints of a similar character have been lodged with the police.

Scores of them

Various devices are used by Preston when endeavouring to secure clients. In his pamphlets he plays upon many strings. He exhorts the public to protect their most "precious possession"—their eyesight; he offers "free consultations" and promises to supply glasses "at wholesale prices," and to furnish "absolute guarantee against breakage."

But, as we have said, he is not a recognised optician and is certainly not qualified to treat such a delicate organ as the eye.

The fact remains that this man—and scores of others like him—can continue in practice and find sufficient clients among inexperienced eye sufferers.

"In the big hospitals there is the best and latest scientific equipment"

Legislation to render this sort of thing impossible is long overdue, but in the meantime we can only repeat the advice we have given on more than one occasion.

If you suffer from any form of eye trouble go straight to a qualified medical man or a recognised optician, who, if they cannot help you themselves, will be able to diagnose your affliction and recommend you to one of the big hospitals where there is the best and latest scientific equipment.

Perhaps the real menace represented by quacks will be understood when we say that one great London Hospital, which treats some 60,000 eye cases a year, has stated that two-thirds of the patients are people whose trouble has been aggravated by quack treatment.

Tempter WITH A TEASPOON!

THE latest person to come forward with an infallible secret of success is G. E. Wainwright, of 65, High Street, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C.2.

In his own words, he is anxious to find people with "some faith in human nature"—but they must also have 5s.

For that sum he offers to place them in possession of the "Pyramid Money-Making Plan."

* * *

To whet the appetite he tells prospective clients that their 5s. will be doubled in the first week; within a month they can be sure of £5 or more; within six months they can depend upon £50—and within a year they can be certain of "at least £500 clear net profit."

Wainwright says it can't fail. "Did you ever read of a better money-making opportunity for a man who must start with virtually nothing and make an income from the day he starts?"

There is no trick or catch, he avers, but applicants are urged to send their money at once as only a limited number of copies of "the plan" are in existence.

Now this is all very interesting and calculated to induce ambitious youths to send 5s. to G. E. Wainwright in good faith.

We hope, though, that we shall be in time to save some of our readers from wasting their money.

One of the rare copies of the "Pyramid Money-Making Plan" is before us, and though G. E. Wainwright takes three closely-typewritten pages in which to describe it, we can summarise it in a couple of paragraphs.

The candidate for £500 a year is advised to buy 5s. worth of powdered alum from any chemist and to sell it from door to door in sixpenny packets as a specific for lengthening the life of silk hosiery.

He is told to put only one and a half teaspoon measures into each envelope in order to make his 5s. worth of alum bring him in something like 50s.

* * *

Having started in this way, he is advised to go on buying more alum and still more alum, until G. E. Wainwright visualises him employing a small army of agents to sell his sixpenny silk-saving packets throughout the country!

So now you know why G. E. Wainwright wants people "with some faith in human nature!"

A Prize-Winning Bluffer

A "GENUINE, guaranteed opportunity of securing a fortune" is promised by Tim Bradbury, of Albion House, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1, in circulars which are being distributed throughout the country.

Tim Bradbury is a competition solutionist. For 10s. he offers to win a £3,000 "First Prize" within twelve weeks in a crossword puzzle competition conducted by a Sunday newspaper.

* * *

But he makes precisely the same offer to every prospective client he approaches, so we are left wondering how Tim Bradbury can possibly keep faith with them all.

Of course, he is out to catch mugs, so for the guidance of anyone who may be tempted to enlist Tim Bradbury's services, we propose to throw a little light upon his methods.

Some of his circulars purport to give details of his past successes—his "enormous achievements" in the competition field; his "astounding wins," and his smashing of "all previous records."

* * *

In one recent list of alleged winning forecasts he claimed to have gained a prize of £500 for a Wiltshire gentleman.

This man, as it happens, is a reader of JOHN BULL, and, finding that his name was being used by Tim Bradbury in this fashion, he has written to complain that the statements are "utterly untrue."

"I have won nothing," he assures us, "and as I have had no dealings with Bradbury, I cannot understand why I have been selected as the 'bait.'"

Tim Bradbury is clearly a bluffer to avoid.

FATNESS IS FATAL!

ALWAYS DANGER OF SUDDEN DEATH TO THOSE WHOSE HEART AND ORGANS ARE ENVELOPED IN LAYERS OF EXCESS FAT.

YOU CAN BE FAT FREE ! !

SILF has saved thousands from the deadly perils which always beset those who are over-stout. For in Nature's own way—without drugging, starvation or violent exercises—it reduces corpulency in a safe, pleasant, speedy, and natural manner.

LADY LOSES 33 lbs. IN 9 WEEKS, AND SO CAN YOU.

GET YOUR WEEK'S TRIAL TO-DAY.

In this wonderful age of general activity and enjoyment of life there is no more natural and understandable wish than of desiring to retain the gifts and prerogatives of youth.

Life soon loses its savour when the signs and symbols of advancing years become manifest, and existence is soured when the form and figure yields to the encroaches of perceptible corpulency.

It is a dread and direful day when a woman realises that her figure measurements are exceeding their former well-balanced proportions—when bust, waist, hips, thighs, and limbs betray an increasing bulkiness, and her tout ensemble denotes that undue flesh and fat is lessening her feminine charms and attractiveness.

A NATURAL FIGURE IS THE SURE INDEX OF A HEALTHY BODY

And in these times, when fashion and vogue so arbitrarily demand that symmetry of outline and delicate contour of figure must be the primary foundation of womanly appeal and dress excellence, it becomes the paramount duty of every true woman to govern, control, and reduce every and any tendency towards corpulence.

Small wonder that all women and many men are striving to regain and retain their natural figure and weight, for in this achievement not only is their self-respect gratified, but a decided advantage on behalf of national health and well-being has been attained.

For a natural figure is the sure index of a healthy body.

And all these prefatory remarks lead the way to "Silf" brand tablets—and this for the most actual and obvious reasons.

It is true that, for years, methods of flesh reduction and regulation of obese tendencies have been practised, but how poor, ineffective, harmful and positively dangerous they have been! How costly in their purchase and practice—how unavailing when compared with their highly problematical and dearly-bought results!

Take dieting with its imposed restraints and semi-starvation; tiring, trying and weakening exercises; drugging with its accumulation of evil effects upon the nerves, organs and functions, or any of the fads and fancies with which the past has been prolific.

The Dangers of 'Overstout'	The Dangers of Fasting.	The Benefits of 'Silf.'
Palpitation	Weakness	Slimness
Shortness of Breath	Lassitude	Energy
General Lassitude	Indigestion	Good Digestion
Unable to Enjoy Life	Internal Troubles	Perfect Health
	Nerve Troubles	Strong Nerves

WHY PUNISH YOURSELF when "SILF" EFFECTS A HARMLESS REDUCTION?

They all resemble punishment; their devotees pass through purgatory without any assurance of Paradise, and so a patient world has had to await the advent of "Silf," the greatest fat reducer of all time.

Yet, like the abolition of slavery, and the metaphor is an apt one, the introduction of "Silf" has, once and for ever, effected one of the most marvellous emancipations ever recorded.

There is nothing supernatural or superhuman in "Silf" tablets.

All their constituents are garnered from Nature's stores, but have been so meticulously combined and compounded by the finest chemical skill, that, in their gentle processes and sure effectiveness, they unfailingly overcome the ogre of obesity, and disperse the unwelcome substance of corpulency as does sunlight scatter shadow.

"Silf" permanently dissolves 102 lbs. of excess fat.

80, Sandhurst Road, Kingsbury, Middx.
6th January, 1931.

Dear Sir,—Mere words can scarcely convey my thanks for the welcome transformation which "Silf" tablets have effected in reducing my very excessive fatness.

From a huge, unwieldy and unhealthy bulk of 18st. 10lbs. they have brought me down to the normal and healthy weight of 11st. 6lbs.—just about what a man of my height and build should be.

My emancipation from obesity dates from the autumn of 1927, and those who have not seen me for a few years can scarcely credit that it is the same person, surely the finest comment that can be passed upon the efficacy of the "Silf" tablets.

As my reduction has now lasted for over two years I confidently regard it as a permanent restoration to normality, and, on that account, desire to express my sincerest thanks to "Silf" tablets for this almost incredible result, especially as it followed the failure of various other treatments, specifics and methods.

Needless to say, I wholeheartedly recommend "Silf" tablets to all afflicted with the grievous burden of corpulency.

Yours most thankfully,
(Signed) GEORGE READ.

No longer need women or men have recourse to the prevalent unsatisfactory methods of reduction; no more need they adventure on any perilous system of taking off weight—for "Silf" is provided and sold under a solid £1,000 Guarantee that, in case of non-benefit, your money is refunded, surely the most sensible and satisfactory purchase system yet offered.

Great excess or slight excess of flesh—it matters not, for "Silf" triumphs in every case—not by any miraculous means but simply by virtue of the irresistible influence it brings to bear on the fatty tissues and flesh accumulations, wherever they exist.

100 lbs. OF FAT GONE, THANKS TO "SILF."

116, Larkhall Lane, Clapham, S.W.
June 2nd, 1931.

Dear Sirs,—During the last few months I have decreased another 2st. 5lbs. This makes a full total of 7st. 9lbs.—One Hundred and Seven Pounds of solid un-needed flesh which "Silf" has taken away since I started with the tablets some 12 months ago. At that time my weight was 17st. 4lbs., and now I am but 9st. 9lbs. I would also like to say how much better I feel in every way. My heart does not worry me now, my nerves are much steadier, and my digestion is perfect, and now I can get about just as freely as ordinary people.

For the first time for a long time I am looking forward to my summer holidays with pleasure because I know that I shall enjoy them—thanks to "Silf."

I find that "Silf" does not interfere with the habits and duties of life, and I am pleased to let you know how perfectly satisfied I am.

Yours faithfully,
(MRS.) EMILY DWYER.

SATISFIED BEYOND MEASURE.

Walton-on-Thames,
December 12th, 1930.

Dear Sir,—It is now some time (about 9 months) since I procured my first supply of "Silf" Tablets, and, I must confess, entered upon a course of them without any great hope of securing a reduction in my weight, which was then slightly over 15 stone.

You may imagine my pleasure in informing you that a very decided and welcome reduction has followed, and I now weigh (yesterday) 10st. 8lb., a result which has satisfied me beyond measure, because it has made me correspondingly more attractive in figure and girth.

My waist can now be seen, and you know what that means to a woman who is still of the age when appearance counts, and what I appreciate most is that the reduction has been general, not merely local. I ceased taking the tablets about four months ago, and am glad to say there has been no tendency to put on flesh again.

I remain, yours truly,
(Signed) MRS. L. J.

TRY SILF AT OUR RISK

£1,000 GUARANTEE

WE invite any stout person to purchase a 1/3 box of SILF (Brand) Tablets from the nearest Chemist, and, if not satisfied that Silf will prove beneficial, your money will be refunded by the Silf Co., of 39, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.1, under the terms of the £1,000 Guarantee enclosed in every packet of Silf.

IRVONA LTD.

For reasons of health, appearance and well-being, "Silf" is your best friend and benefactor—so go to your chemist to-day and obtain a box of "Silf," a decision which you will have every reason to be thankful for.

1/3, 3/- and 5/- Per Box

Silf BRAND ANTI-OBESITY

Save money by purchasing the larger sizes.

No proprietary rights are claimed in the preparation of this medicine.

Obtainable from all Chemists and Druggists, or post free by sending the price to—

THE SILF Co. (Dept. 46A), 39, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.1

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

THE GAP in the POLICE NET

The policeman on the lonely country road is easy prey of the motor bandit

IF a foreigner were to read that in London there are roughly twenty-five policemen to every 10,000 of the population, he would probably jump to the conclusion that the Metropolis was an outstanding example of the well-known law-abiding nature of the people.

When that foreigner learned, further, that in the rest of the country there are only twelve policemen to every 10,000 of the population he would be quite convinced that crime is a novelty in Great Britain.

Unfortunately, though the facts are correct, the inference our foreigner might justifiably draw from them would be hopelessly wrong.

For, unpleasant though it may be, the truth is that we are steadily progressing towards a state of affairs which, if not as bad as in America, is at least sufficiently grave to give the authorities a good deal of food for thought.

The latest figures are rather startling; for while crimes against property with violence increased between 1911 and 1928 by only 10 per cent. in London they increased outside London in the same period by no less than 400 per cent.

In view of the fact that practically a third of the police force of the whole country is concentrated in London, this is, from one point of view, understandable.

When we come to examine Lord Byng's figures for all indictable crimes, a distinctly serious situation is revealed. For London, the position is not unduly alarming. While the number of crimes there increased last year, the number of arrests also increased.

Blacker picture

But for the rest of the country a very different picture is drawn. While in London out of every one hundred crimes known to the police some sixty-three persons were brought to justice, in the rest of the country only forty-one persons were arrested for every one hundred crimes known to have been committed.

That is a good deal less than half; and it is not a position that can be viewed with any sort of satisfaction.

Still not enough

Even in the case of the gravest of all crimes—murder—the police can show no better record. They are still seeking vainly for a round dozen of murderers who have apparently been able to laugh at their best efforts.

The seriousness of the matter has been to some extent realised in London, for some 400 men are to be added to the Metropolitan Force, while certain outer divisions are to be strengthened by a transference of men from "inner" stations to the suburbs.

But it is not so big a thing as it sounds. The 400 extra men are only slightly in excess of the number of men who were drafted from the uniformed branch about nine months ago to form the corps of Traffic Police required by the new Road Act.

The actual gain to the force engaged on normal street duties only works out to about four additional men to each division—a mere flea-bite in view of the problems to be solved.

Even this increase will still be well below the requirements stated some months ago in a memorandum sent by Lord Byng to the Home Office to be absolutely necessary.

Yet this is more than is apparently possible for the rest of the country. There are 220 separate police forces in Great Britain, each one independent, each with its own chief constable and its own watch committee—and each one without any idea or intention of co-operating with the rest.

"The outstanding impression I have formed," said one of H.M. Inspectors of Constabulary in a recent report, "is as to the pressing need for the closest possible collaboration between police districts in an organised form, often in circumstances which require instant action, with priority over almost every other kind of work. I very much doubt whether police authorities fully appreciate the extent of their liability for mutual aid in this way."

That, I think, is a pretty damning statement from an authoritative source in view of the fact that there were 134,581 indictable offences known to the police in 1929—the last date on which the figures were compiled.

Call in the Yard

Quite apart from any increase in the national police—an increase that the figures I have given clearly show is an urgent necessity—a pressing reform is obviously the closest possible co-ordination of these independent forces into a national whole.

And nowhere is it more pressing than in the case of murder. Well organised for local and ordinary police duty as these provincial forces are, no one would contend that they have either the specialised knowledge or the highly trained skill of the men at Scotland Yard.

It is amazingly true that, under the present regulations, there is no power to compel a local police authority to call in the help of the Yard. It is purely within the discretion, and often the whim, of the local chief constable. Small wonder that the list of unsolved murders is growing!

Small wonder, either, that authoritative opinion is beginning to visualise the formation of a national detective force—a national Flying Squad that would be on the scene of a serious crime within the shortest possible space of time after its committal.

No less important, if we are to put an effective check to the growing lawlessness with which we are menaced, is to modernise our whole police organisation to cope with the modernised methods that criminals are adopting. A stately two-mile-an-hour stroll along a fixed beat is no defence against a high-powered motor-car—not even when the stroll is enforced by a mediæval truncheon thrown at the windscreen.

The nucleus of a nationally co-ordinated mobile force could be found in the new body of police equipped with motor-cycles and motor-cars, whose duties have been limited so far to traffic regulation.

Terrible handicap

We are rapidly developing a mechanised criminal—and we must have a mechanised police force to cope adequately with him.

There are, I am told, twenty-eight classes of "felonies," and twenty-three classes of "misdemeanours" against which it is the duty of the ordinary policeman to protect the public.

Since a great many of these are committed by criminals who have pressed into their service all the latest resources of science and invention, the police have no very great chance of success as long as they are tied to the parochial "beat" system.

These are the important factors in the serious campaign against crime which we must sooner or later undertake—though perhaps not less important is the fact that it is possible to buy more than 200 books dealing with the duties of a policeman, which range from saluting all public dignitaries to looking after sheep-dipping, swine fever and the impounding of all stray animals.

It is no wonder that Mr. Justice McCardie, surveying the mess into which we have allowed the police system to get, recently said that it was quite impossible for a policeman to give "an adequate amount of attention to the detection and prosecution of serious crime."

The Human Machine

Pioneers Wanted

THERE is rather a strange tendency in human affairs to put responsibility always on to the shoulders of age. We tend to exalt experience at the expense of experiment. We imagine that what a man has done in the past is an absolute guarantee of what he will be able to accomplish in the future.

It is not always a safe guide. The past is only useful as a signpost—and on that signpost are mostly to be found things to avoid, not things to imitate. To give an undue reverence to the past is to turn a blind eye to the real meaning of life.

We should often do better to give youth power, and not age: for youth has the priceless gift of vision. It can live in the future, unhampered by the millstone of retrospect.

But it is no good blaming age—for if youth wants power it must also be prepared to assume responsibility: and if youth wants to make a better thing of the future than others have made of the past, it must realise very firmly that what it does make of it will depend on what it makes of itself and of the opportunities and tasks that confront it.

And youth is not always willing. It far too often believes it is in the world to get as much pleasure as possible and to be as happy as possible. It rather scoffs at the idea that its main job is to pioneer.

Life is a long series of problems that have to be solved, and if we are not willing to lend a hand at solving them, it is no use grumbling when someone else tries to solve them for us.

The world would soon be a better place if each one of us was willing to make a real effort towards making it better.

Just the difference that makes all the difference

The QUALITY and QUANTITY in

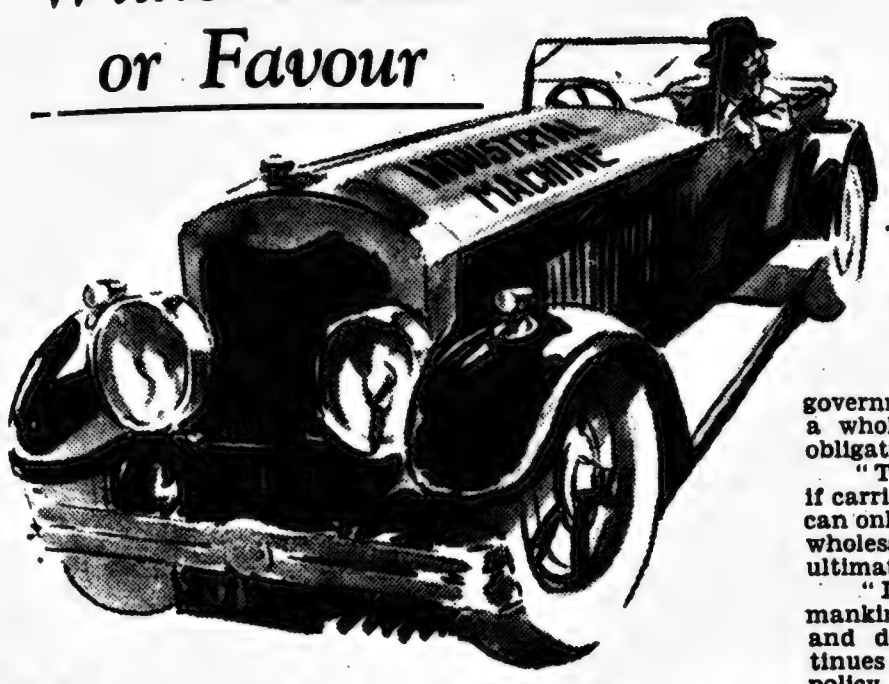
PLAYER'S

The FULL VALUE *Cigarette*

N.C.C.81.

THE False Economy Bogey

Without Fear or Favour



WE are to-day at a turning point in economic history.

Out of the trials and struggles of the temporary crisis which faces us, we may forge a new industrial system which will lead us to an ever advancing prosperity in the future.

Or we may choose the other and easier path—the path of false economy. That path, though it may appear to offer a solution of our immediate difficulties, means much more certainly the sacrifice of our future as a great industrial nation.

We make no excuse for giving such a warning now; every man and woman in this country is concerned in the outcome.

At this moment the world is faced with the most serious trading depression on record.

That depression is not due to over production, for there can be no real over production until every man, woman and child in the world has a sufficiency of the material necessities for a healthy, complete and happy life.

We are far from that.

Not over production, but under consumption—the lack of effective demand for the great store of commodities and goods which the world can produce—is the cause of depression.

That depression, though it has affected all countries, has hit Great Britain especially hard, because we are still the great manufacturing centre for the rest of the world.

Simply suicide

AND if the primary producing countries—Australia, Canada, China, South America—to name the most important—cannot sell us their products, they cannot buy our manufactured goods.

Is rigid economy at all costs the way to break this vicious circle of lack of demand? Do wage cuts, and the consequent reduction in the expenditure of millions of people, open the road to prosperity?

Listen to what Sir Basil Blacket, a Director of the Bank of England, and former Controller of Finance at the British Treasury, says:

"I confess," he declared publicly recently, "that I see no possibility of salvation without a big world recovery in prices."

And he went on to say, "the wage-earner is the main consumer, and the first effect of a general reduction in money wages must be a further fall in consumption."

Let us turn to the Midland Bank. A recent official review attacked the policy of forcing down the costs of manufactured articles by wholesale wage and other cuts. The review proceeded:

"The point which such a process leads, with the inevitability of a blind and ruthless fate over-riding man's intelligence, is the exhaustion of the powers of business undertakings, governments and countries as a whole to bear outstanding obligations.

"The end of such a policy, if carried to its final conclusion, can only be widespread default, wholesale repudiation, and ultimate economic collapse.

"It is a poor tribute to mankind's mental equipment and development if he continues to pin his faith to a policy which in existing circumstances becomes one of despair."

Finally, let us hear the views of a great industrial leader, Sir Harry McGowan, Chairman of Imperial Chemical Industries, the chemical combine of which has an issued capital of more than £76,600,000.

Vicious circle

"THERE is," he writes, in a leading article in the I.C.I. journal for this month, "plenty of work in the world for everybody if that work is properly organised."

"We all know and hate the vicious circle which results in the reduction of salaries and wages, which in turn means a reduction of purchasing power. Every thinking man must look for a more statesmanlike solution of the problem."

Despite these warnings, despite the plain lesson of a commonsense approach to the problem of trade depression, and the enormous unemployment that has grown out of it, there is a large school of employers of labour who urge drastic cuts in wages as the one road to prosperity.

Their determination has been strengthened by the terms so far known of the economy proposals of the Emergency Cabinet.

We urge all those who thus blindly advocate economy at all costs to consider more clearly what the costs are likely to be.

Although Britain, like every other country in the world, is at present under a cloud of industrial depression that cloud is not going to remain.

We have it in our power to ensure prosperity in the future if we will plan for it now on the right lines.

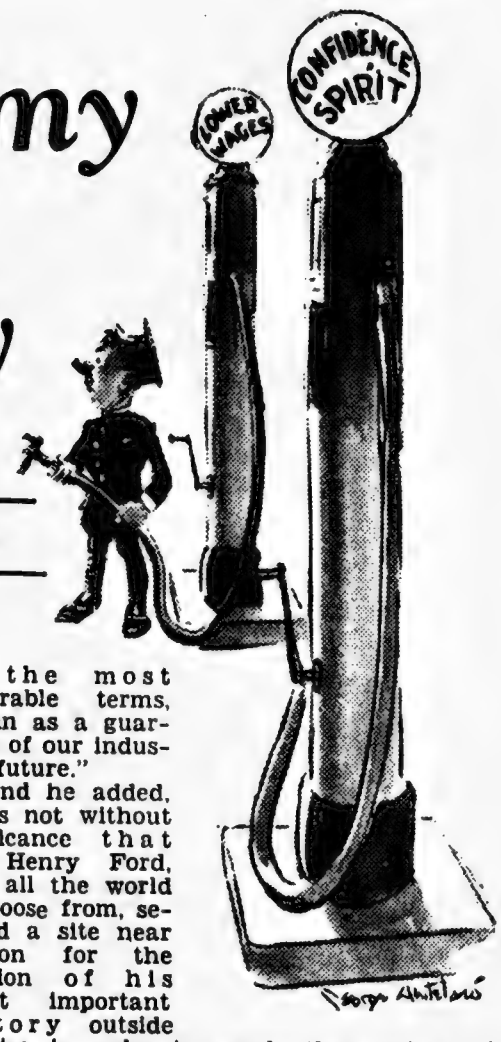
This is what Sir Walter T. Layton, former Director of the Economic and Financial section of the League of Nations, has to say on our business prospects, in an economic review recently published:

Learn this by heart

"IN spite of reduced hours of labour, aggregate production was increasing faster than the population, and technical improvements and better organisation—particularly in our newer industries—were responsible for an increased output per man employed. Although as a result of the setback to our old-established industries the volume of our exports was less than before the war, the total was rising. . .

"In newer fields of enterprise, Britain was well able to maintain her competitive position, and at the same time to pay a high level of wages. In fact, though industrially coal is no longer unchallenged King, our geographical positions, our world-wide commercial connections, our industrial technique, our open market into which stream the products of the world

The Wrong Petrol



on the most favourable terms, remain as a guarantee of our industrial future."

And he added, "It is not without significance that Mr. Henry Ford, with all the world to choose from, selected a site near London for the erection of his most important factory outside America in order to supply the markets of Europe, Western Asia and parts of Africa."

We advise the Jeremiahs of British industry to learn those words by heart.

No. Britain's industrial prosperity is not over. But we must beware that we do not endanger it by catch-penny economies which reduce the standard of living of the workers, upon whose skill and ability our prosperity ultimately rests, to levels which prevent the maintenance of reasonable physical fitness.

We must especially beware that, in pursuit of economies, we do not force the children, who are the skilled craftsmen of the next generation, on to the poverty line of malnutrition, which will rob them and the whole nation of future strength.

And we must remember that the increasingly complex machine of modern industry demands increasingly high intelligence from those who run it. Cuts in education may save money now, but they may lose us our industrial position in the future.

Stand the test

FOR all employers, as for the statesmen at the head of the country's affairs, this is a testing time of their ability to see beyond the immediate future.

Many economies, wise economies, can be made. Overhead and administrative expenses can be reduced and efficiency increased. That is the true line of advance. Let us be sure that we do not ignore it.

To the ordinary man, bewildered by a diversity of counsellors urging him to economise and reduce expenditure, one final word.

Reductions in expenditure which are not necessary mean reduced demand, and reduced demand means eventually, more unemployment.

Do not spend for the sake of spending, but do not be afraid to spend.

Nor is this a time to hoard money. Industrial expansion is being held up because millions of pounds are locked away on deposit with the banks, instead of being invested in industry.

It is the bounden duty of those with money to use it wisely in investments which will assist industrial developments.

We want more confidence—confidence to invest, confidence to buy what is needed, confidence to maintain our standard of living and not be beguiled by the temporary attractions of false economies.

That confidence will be justified many times over in the future industrial prosperity of Great Britain. None who study the facts can doubt that for a moment.

THE CABINET *Under the Microscope*

Ramsay gives the word for the strong pull

WHAT manner of men, brought together by an unprecedented national crisis, are they who will declare their programme from the front bench of the New Emergency Government at Westminster.

During the past fortnight the entire Press has dealt exhaustively with every phase of the present extraordinary political situation, nor has it failed to discuss the careers of the leading statesmen in Mr. MacDonald's unique "coalition."

But what of the men themselves, their personal character, their cherished hopes and ambitions, their individual qualities and defects?

Professor Harold Laski, the famous publicist and student of affairs, helps you here to answer these questions. He has put the leading figures in the new Cabinet under his own searching but very human microscope.

These cameo studies were written by Mr. Laski before the crisis brought this oddly assorted group of famous men into the same Government. They are faithful and disspassionate portrayals of the human side of eight "men of destiny."

They will show you, more than any detailed record of public performance can ever do, the mind and character of the Government into whose keeping our national fortunes are to-day entrusted.

Rt. Hon. J. R. MACDONALD, *Prime Minister*

MR. RAMSAY MACDONALD is perhaps the most complex personality in contemporary political life. What he knows he has learned for himself.

He has made himself not merely a national, but a world figure, with an ease and a grace that betoken extraordinary qualities. No one could be long in his presence without feeling that he has the magnificent art of leadership.

He has a vivid sense of pain; and that, in a way, makes his path the harder, for where he is attacked the wound quickly becomes an ugly one.

Mr. MacDonald has, of course, profound ambition, and he enjoys the exercise of power. But I should have said these things express in him less the joy in battle for its own sake than the victory that is a way of self-conviction, an attainment of mastery over those inner doubts which he is never quite able to thrust down.

He takes life hard: and that, I think, is the secret of most of the difficulties he encounters.

His imagination is so vivid and so instant that he conjures up to himself a hundred visions which a simpler nature would not dream of as conceivable.

His very happiness is tinged with melancholy; his deepest hopes have a background of unconscious fears.

He cares greatly for great things, but he does not know how to tell how greatly he cares. He lives upon the heights he has scaled, and he tends to see his fellows from afar.

Rt. Hon. STANLEY BALDWIN, *Lord President of the Council*

As Mr. Stanley Baldwin sees justice, he is anxious to do justice; as he sees fair play, he is really eager to give fair play.

He has the power of sympathising with men, grace in personal relations, a generous confidence in those he trusts, a real gift for that open confession of the inner mind which never fails to win the House of Commons.

These are great qualities in any Party leader; and no Socialist will meet him on equal terms who begins by under-estimating them.

He can measure to a nicety the strength of his rivals. Their under-estimation of his talents—he enjoys cultivating that error—is one of the reasons for his success.

Never has Mr. Baldwin really tried to think out the ultimate implications of the new world to which he belongs. He cannot conceive what is meant to the worker by its terrible impersonality, whence his failure to grasp the significance of trade unions.

There will never be on the Statute-book a great policy of which he is the originator. He is anxious enough to will what is right, without having that energy of mind which ceaselessly inquires what it is right to will.

Rt. Hon. PHILIP SNOWDEN, *Chancellor of the Exchequer*

No one has ever doubted that Mr. Philip Snowden means what he says. No one, either, has ever been in doubt as to what he means.

His intelligence is crystal-clear. When he has grasped a subject, he develops convictions about it; and when he has developed convictions, the integrity with which they are held is rock-like in its immovability.

Mr. Snowden's Socialism means plan, organisation, justice. Whatever he thinks will achieve that end, he will accept as accordant with his doctrine.

His Yorkshire quality comes out in everything he does. He deals with political questions as his county plays cricket. He works to win.

He does not think of the graces of the game, the fascination of the exercise of the art, the æsthetic quality in its clash of personality, the sheer glamour of its strategic interplay. He simply wants to realise his objective, and that by the direct road.

He sees deeply and clearly into what he sees; he does not see widely because he is not strongly imaginative. There is nothing in him of hesitation or scepticism.

He lives decisively in a grim and actual world, in which superb hypotheses are killed by the ugliness of immediate reality.

Rt. Hon. J. H. THOMAS, *Dominions Secretary*

If Mr. J. H. Thomas lacks Mr. Arthur Henderson's powers of negotiation or Mr. MacDonald's gift of artistic eloquence, his qualities are still real and important.

For he is always a dangerous opponent. He is quick and persuasive and agile. He sees the weak points in a case. He has tact and shrewdness, and a real power of making and keeping friends.

Mr. Thomas, I agree, has serious limitations. He is uncomfortable in the presence of doctrine; he does not possess the kind of mind

PROFESSOR HAROLD LASKI'S *Cameo Studies of the Ministry*

that discovers principles and then seeks to apply them.

I think he is far too impressed by the ability of big business men. The big stockbroker, the important banker, the successful manufacturer dazzle him a little.

He is tempted to place too much confidence in their diagnosis of affairs. He does not realise their limitations as he realises the limitations of his own colleagues. And that makes him put a trust in their judgment far beyond what it deserves.

Mr. Thomas thinks that government is a business for practical men, and that the City is the place where practical men can be found.

And he is tragically wrong. There are more impossible theorists in the square mile of the City than have ever been gathered within all the walls of all the universities of England.

Sir HERBERT SAMUEL,
Home Secretary

No one has ever doubted the efficiency or the knowledge of Sir Herbert Samuel. He has the power to do well whatever he may undertake. Members of other parties in the House will tell you that he is easily its best debater.

He is ambitious, but he would not sell himself for ambition. Of the statesmen who were front-benchers before the War, he has by far the best record and the best mind.

Yet, somehow, with all his character and ability, there is something lacking in Sir Herbert Samuel. Most things that brains can achieve are within his power.

There is something a little inhuman about Sir Herbert. Everything he does seems lacking in warmth and colour. It is impressive but not humanly impressive.

He is so chaste, so correct, so cool, that a little sensibility from elsewhere seems to come as an enormous relief.

Sir Herbert, in fact, is deficient in imaginative insight. He does not enter into your mind; he does not even seem interested in your mind.

You could go to him for advice, and no one would give you better advice. I doubt whether one would naturally turn to him for sympathy.

Sir Herbert Samuel seems to approach life with the careful correctness of a colonel on parade in full-dress uniform.

To spend an hour with Mr. Baldwin or Mr. Henderson is like warming one's hands at a great open fire; to spend an hour with Sir Herbert Samuel is like sitting before an electric radiator exactly adjusted to the demands of the climate.

The defect is of paramount importance. It deprives him of an ability to judge certain vital sides of the social problem.

I wish Sir Herbert would unbend. As the age of politicians goes, he is at the very height of his powers. His mind is the best working instrument in British politics to-day.

If he could live on the plane of ordinary men, he would widen his experience and double his prestige.

Rt. Hon. N. CHAMBERLAIN.
Minister of Health

Mr. Neville Chamberlain is a logical person, who fights grimly and always honourably for the positions he takes up. He has loyalty, vigour, and quickness of perception.

In the whole of the Tory Party there are not three more formidable antagonists of Socialism. For he puts his arguments, not on the ground of tradition, but in terms of effective result; and his cold, hard logic has to be met on its own assumptions.

But there are grave defects in Mr. Chamberlain. He is not an imaginative person. He cannot see into the mind or heart of those who oppose him.

He may arouse respect; he will never win sympathy because he never brings sympathy to his actions.

The kind of burning indignation our way of life arouses in, say, Mr. Maxton he either dismisses as unintelligent or sentimental. He approaches things, in fact, with the soul of a bureaucrat.

There is nothing in Mr. Chamberlain of the democrat. He judges the relevance of other people's experience by its coincidence with his own. He seeks unduly to measure by scales which cannot weigh the impalpables, and he seems to have no realisation of how important the impalpables are in the business of government.

Lord SANKEY,
Lord Chancellor

Could the intimate records of the Socialist Government be published, it would, I think, be found that none of its members showed a temper more radical or a courage more ardent than Lord Sankey.

He was one of the best influences there. And his experience of office deepened and quickened his faith in Labour.

It is impossible to know him even slightly without a sense of respect. Humble in mind, simple in manner, his care for the self-respect of others is a noble quality in him.

What are his outstanding qualities? Above all, I think, a certain moral beauty of mind. He is slow to form a conclusion, but when he has formed it nothing can deflect him from service to its consequences.

* * *

Physically a big man, it almost seems as though his frame were a reflection of the moral strength within. He is by nature a fighter. He will not compromise save from a sense of duty to a greater end.

But he does not fight recklessly. Before he takes action he sees all round a subject. When he has made up his mind, he moves to his goal with a massive power by which it is impossible not to be impressed.

There are men in political life with greater ability, more shrewdness, a gift of eloquence to which Lord Sankey cannot pretend. There is not one in whom capacity is so enhanced by nobility of character.

His presence in the political arena elevates its quality. He makes the calling great by the sincerity with which he serves it.

Sir AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN,
First Lord of the Admiralty
(*Minister not in the Cabinet*)

Labour people, for the most part, are only able to see the worst side of Sir Austen Chamberlain. There appears in him a sense of ineffable superiority which is as irritating as it is unfortunate.

He means well, he works hard, he has a high sense of public obligation. But he manages to convey in his political activities an arrogance, a hauteur, which, somehow, undo all the effect of his best qualities.

Sir Austen has no quick sense of what is happening; he is not very sensitive to the play of immediate forces. What he is to-day, in essence he already was when he first entered politics some forty years ago.

The result is that although this is a new world, he is, without knowing it, a stranger to it. For he seeks to measure it by principles and standards which the war made obsolete sixteen years ago.

There is neither resiliency nor flexibility in his mind. He is plain and blunt and honest; but he cannot adapt himself to the mind of other people. He is very slow.

* * *

Sir Austen is one of the instances of that anxious habit in English politics of agreeing that a second-rate man should have a prescriptive right to first-rate office once he has held it.

He will always want to do the right thing; he will never have insight or vision enough to know what is the right thing to do.

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YOU never see loose hairs on benches or cushions at Dog Shows, and your own dog need never annoy you by shedding his coat irregularly.

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Nature's Vital Clue in a

By Walter McLeod

THERE may be bleaker spots on the Welsh coast than Llanfair. If there are I do not know them. During the two months I spent there last winter the wind never ceased blowing.

Day and night it whistled through the bare branches of the trees outside; it moaned and howled around the chimneys of the old inn and drove fresh rain and salt spray in turn against the rattling windows.

The landlord of the "Swan" had gone into town. His grey-haired wife sat by the fire in the parlour.

"Does it always blow like this?" I asked.

"Yes, all the winter."

She was an interesting-looking old lady. Years ago she must have been a handsome girl. I thought that she wanted to talk. Her gaze was far away.

"I was just thinking about the wind," she said. "It does funny things, the wind."

I waited for her to speak again. I still do not know why she should have chosen to tell me her story. Perhaps it was so many years since it happened that she had come to a certain detachment where her youth was concerned.

Perhaps it was because she knew that it was my business to collect stories. I have never come upon the stuff of drama in so haphazard a way before or since.

* * *

I WAS born here in Llanfair, she said, and when I was eighteen I married John Roberts, my first husband. There was another boy in the village, David Griffiths, who was in love with me. I didn't know my own mind in those days.

They're both dead so long ago now that it seems like another life altogether. It doesn't seem real, yet one was murdered and the other hanged.

John Roberts was a big, dark-haired man. He drank and he was a bullying brute, but he was a farmer, and David was only a labourer. John Roberts beat me within a week, but I was too frightened to tell anybody.

You know Saint Teilo's Head? It's five miles away—a bare headland, with nothing but bracken and a little grazing for the sheep. There's a small farmhouse there with a garden and a thorn hedge around it. That's where we lived.

One winter night David Griffiths came out there to see me. John Roberts was out in the fields. I was frightened out of my life to have David come in, but he was headstrong. I knew my husband better than anyone else in the village. I knew how jealous he was.

"Ann," David told me, "you've got to leave that man. I know he's not treating you properly. Old Mrs. Jones saw the bruises on your arm last week. It isn't right."

I tried to reason with him.

"PLEASE go away," I begged him. "I'm married to him now and it's too late. Go—for God's sake, go!"

"I don't care a damn for John Roberts," he cried out.

It was blowing like it is to-night. I didn't hear John come up the path. The first thing I knew was the door flew open and I saw him there standing in the doorway.

When he saw David his eyes burned like two fires. He was carrying a spade, and he raised it.

"So this is what's going on," he said, and his voice was hard and cold.

I tried to explain. I was petrified with fright.

"Look here, John Roberts," said David very sternly—I saw the look in my husband's eyes and I ran between them.

John Roberts came forward. He caught me by the shoulder and threw me away so that I fell down on to my knees.

I heard a cry and a sickening, crunching sound. I jumped to my feet. David lay on the floor and his head was in a pool of blood.

MY husband was standing over him with the spade still in his hand. There was blood on it.

"What have you done?" I cried. "God help us—what have you done to him?"

I knelt down beside David, but John dragged me away.

"I've killed him," he said, "and I've a good mind to kill you as well." Then he cursed me and used filthy language.

For a long time I couldn't speak. I was leaning against the wall, trembling like a leaf. He stopped cursing me and stood for a long time looking at the body. When he spoke to me his voice was harsh and brutal.

"When I've taken it away," he said, "clean up the mess. If there's a mark there when I come back, I'll wring your neck for you."

Then he picked up the body of David Griffiths and slung it over his shoulder. He was a powerful man.

When the door closed behind him, I pulled myself together. I did what he had told me to do because I was frightened out of my life of him. I don't know how I managed it. I was ill half-way through.

It seems funny now, but I had ideas about a wife's duty then, and I was very young. Marriage was a thing that nothing could break—even murder.

All the time I was working the wind howled outside. I couldn't stand the suspense, and when I had finished I opened the door.

The wind was driving the clouds along the sky, and every now and again the moon would shine through. I saw John at the end of the garden digging. I went down to him.

That day he had been hedging. The thorn trees had grown high and straggly, and he had been digging some of them out and replanting new shoots.

He must have been a cold-blooded man to think out everything so coolly. He had a tarpaulin spread on the ground and some sacks. In a gap in the hedge he was digging a hole.

The soil over there, where there is soil, is only a foot or so deep. Under the black topsoil there's yellow clay. He had piled all the black soil in one heap on the tarpaulin and the yellow clay in another heap.

I watched him lower the body into the hole in the hedge. He saw me and called to me.

I was torn between fear of him and horror.

I did what he told me. After he had filled in clay around the dead man, he made me hold up one of the thorn trees that he had uprooted earlier that day. I had to hold it upright in the hole while he tamped it around with stones.

When it was solid, he threw in the black topsoil and levelled it.

Then I helped him fill the sacks with the yellow clay that was over. We made three trips across the fields and down the cliffs and threw all the clay into the sea. He washed the tarpaulin clean. When we had finished there wasn't a trace of the yellow clay anywhere.

I shall never forget that night. The waves were roaring under the cliffs and some wild geese flew over us. They whistled, and it was so eerie that my heart nearly stopped beating. Every tree looked like a queer sort of living thing with fingers clutching at you.

In the morning he spread dead leaves around the thorn tree, and you couldn't tell that the ground had been disturbed at all.

He told me that the tree would last until the leaves came and then he would take it out. By then everything would be safe.

HE got boastful and drank a lot. I led a terrible life. He expected me to admire him for his cleverness. It's a wonder I lived through it.

Naturally there was an alarm. David Griffiths was missed. The police made enquiries. He had been seen on the way to Saint Teilo's Head, but no one knew that he had come to see me.

There was a new police-sergeant in Llanfair named Thomas. He was a city man and a stranger around here.

* * *

"By the way," I interrupted, "your name is Thomas, isn't it?"

"Yes," she said. "My husband took this place when he retired from the force."

* * *

Well, Sergeant Thomas—she

"David lay on the floor and his head was in a pool of blood . . .

Real Life Detective Story

t on—decided that it must have n Roberts who had done it. It was umstantial, but he could think of other solution.

ou'll think of the sea, of course, they knew it couldn't be that. und this coast the tides wash ything back. If a person's drowned body always comes up in two or e tides, and John Roberts had oat. No farmer here uses a boat, hat he couldn't have taken the out and weighted it down.

hey started to search the headland. y came to the farm and went through the house. Roberts hed at them. He thought he was clever, and it looked as though he e.

MOST of the ground on the head is rock a foot down. They worked all over it, probing and ging. They turned the garden com-ely over. No one ever thought of hedge because it looked so natural-

or a week they searched, and every Roberts was drunk. He used to around with them and sneer at m.

Looking for d?" he would "I never found round this d." His joke was pretend that he n't understand at they were after. ergeant Thomas d to question me. as so scared that enever he spoke me I could hardly wer him. Per-s it was my atti-e that convinced that I knew ething

nyhow, they gave up. The Chief nstable stopped m. He sent ers one day that much time was ng wasted on in-tigation where re was so little dence to go on. ergeant Thomas

"HE must have been a cold-blooded man to think out everything so coolly." Yet, in the end, he was—

Wind-Beaten

. . . My husband was standing over him with the spade in his hand"

was angry, but they gave up and left the farm.

Now if John Roberts had been less of a braggart everything would have turned out differently. He knew that he had beaten the police and he wanted them to know it—especially Thomas, because he disliked him. He hated city men.

A WEEK later Thomas was passing the house. Roberts was in the garden, and he spoke to the sergeant over the privet hedge in front.

"You wasted a lot o' time here last week," he said. "I'm going to sue you for the damage you done to my garden." He was grinning at Thomas sarcastically.

Sergeant Thomas felt very strongly about the whole affair. I think he had guessed at my position and was sorry for me too. He stopped by the hedge.

"Roberts," he said very slowly, "you're the most cold-blooded, callous scoundrel I ever saw in my whole life. You've got no more heart than a wild beast." Thomas was getting worked up.

"Who wouldn't be hard," said Roberts, "living in a place like this? It's you city fellows who are too damn soft." He was always talking like that about townsfolk.

My husband is very imaginative, though you mightn't think so seeing him here in the business. I mean that he sees all sorts of things in a different way to what other people would.

It was blowing hard that day and Sergeant Thomas hadn't got used to the wildness of Llanfair. He looked very hard at Roberts. I was watching them from the doorway.

"Yes," he said, "I suppose living in a place like this does harden you—what with the wind blowing in from the sea day in and day out."

"Ay, that's a fact," Roberts said contemptuously. "You got to stand up against it like a man."

Thomas was looking all the time over the garden. He didn't seem to notice Roberts at all. His mind was on something else—the way he gets often.

"Like those trees," Thomas said, "only it blows you back and bends you and stunts you."

"Not if you stands up against it," said Roberts. "Those that stands it got to be strong."

But Thomas was still staring over the garden. "It warps you and twists you and makes you crooked like the trees." Then he stopped suddenly and his eyes opened wide.

IT happened so quickly, I could hardly see what Thomas did. He leant across the hedge and grabbed Roberts. There was a scuffle.

The next thing I saw was Thomas forcing his way through the privet hedge, and when Roberts tried to turn around I saw the handcuffs on his wrists and Thomas caught him by the arm. Thomas was very pale, but his face was all lit up and he kept staring at the hedge at the back while he held Roberts.

I stumbled out across the potato bed. Thomas pointed to the thorn hedge at the side and I saw then what he was looking at.

The side of the hedge facing the sea was beaten flat by the wind, and there in the middle stood the thorn we had planted that night with its branches jutting straight out into the wind.

* * *

I noticed that our landlord had returned and was standing in the doorway. He was a fine-looking old chap with a straight back.

"It was like a soldier facing front," he explained, "when the rest of the platoon are turned about."

Next Week:

"Perhaps Father Helped"

by Edward Constable

"Have a Manikin!"

Welcome words, which can be heard wherever men gather, for smoke taste is changing—Steadily but surely men are realising that they can get more comfort and pleasure from Manikins — well-mellowed tobacco in its natural form.

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Get a packet from your tobacconist to-night. Experience the real joys of smoking, and the next time you foregather with your friends the honour will be yours—the pleasure theirs—as you say "Have a Manikin."

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Ask your outfitter for Lybro "Easy-fit" Overalls. In blue or brown. Notice the strong dungaree, double-stitched and treble-tacked; the six large pockets and the Red Button stamped "Lybro Brand."

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Baby Restless at Night. Healed by Cuticura.

"My baby had a ringworm on his arm which irritated terribly. After about a week it formed a circle about the size of a six-penny piece. It kept spreading until it became twice the size of a half a crown, practically covering his arm below the elbow. It was of a dry nature and irritated so much that the child tried to scratch it, and was restless at night.

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Ointment so purchased a box. In about a week it was scaling and in about a fortnight he was healed." (Signed) Mrs. F. Catchpole, 5, Pearson Rd., Mutley, Plymouth, Eng., April 1, 1930.

For all purposes of the toilet and bath, Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are excellent

Soap 1s., Ointment 1s. 2d. and 3s. 6d., Talcum 1s. 3d. For sample each address: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 31, Banner St., London, E.C.1.

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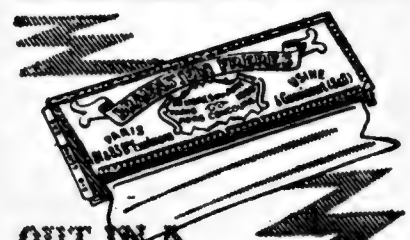


OUT IN A FLASH—

ZIG-ZAG CIGARETTE PAPERS

Photo: "Flight"

The "Sky Pilot"—"even the clergy use the air"

UNKNOWN AIR DEVILS

MEET the workaday aeroplane pilot.

You read much of those whose achievements have made their names famous, but seldom do you hear of the man who is called out during all hours of the day and night to perform all sorts of duties in all kinds of weather.

Some peculiar cargoes come his way—he wings his course through the skies on many strange and venturous missions.

It may be that he carries a consignment of gold for a foreign bank, whips off an important witness in a High Court case, or speeds back with the first cargo of grouse or pheasants for the great restaurants.

A machine was chartered the other day to search the English Channel for a lost mud-hopper valued at £7,500, and which had broken adrift from a tug during a gale.

One of two vessels ordered by a French firm for use in the port of Boulogne, it disappeared into the fog and was a danger to other ships and vessels until its position was duly reported.

Counting the chickens

A London bank clerk went on holiday to Gloucester, and when he arrived at his destination found that he had taken away the key of the office safe with him. Realising that considerable inconvenience might be caused by its absence on Monday morning, he hired an aeroplane and brought it back in time for the opening hour.

A month or two ago a machine was hired for the purpose of taking 20,000 day-old chickens to Bucharest. Had they been sent by rail they could scarcely have survived. The urgent order was executed and the "goods" delivered on time.

The pilot of a National Flying Services machine had an unpleasant experience recently when bees began to escape from a number of hives he was carrying to a show in the west of England.

There was nothing to be done but sit without twitching a muscle until his wheels bumped the earth on arriving. A single sharp movement might have meant disaster.

British business men are rapidly taking to the air. In various parts of the world British pilots are engaged in work as widely varied as patrolling forests on the look-out for fires; seal-fishery scouting, gold and diamond freightage, surveying unmapped country, and carrying films or photographs.

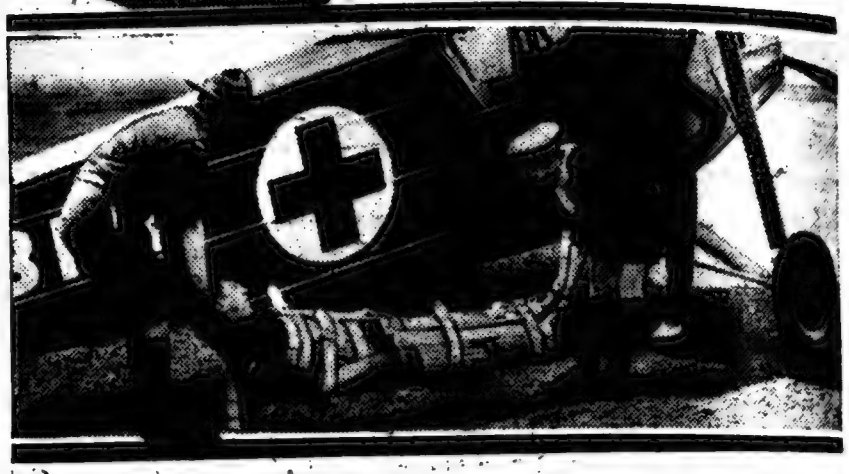
Crocs and germs

On one occasion several young crocodiles were brought into this country by air; and it is only a day or two since a machine arrived from Basra, Mesopotamia, laden with test-tubes filled with germs for hospital research work.

A pilot in East Africa was employed to carry serum for a serious case of snake-bite by means of which a man's life was saved.

An Imperial Airways liner left Croydon for Paris a few weeks ago with 3,700 lb. of gold in bars on board; and at the same time six machines were being laden with eight tons of bullion for Amsterdam.

All the pilots were armed, although the day of the aerial pirate is not yet. The quick transference of these valuable cargoes saved thousands of pounds by way of interest.



"Red Cross 'plane for stretcher cases"

Far north of Canada in the Yukon valley two prospectors hired a machine and pilot in May of this year to take them to an out-of-the-way place where they wished to stake a gold claim before any rivals who had wind of the "find."

In New Guinea there is a regular air-service for the transport of gold and gold-mining machinery. There are no roads and no railways, and landing places are few and far between. In South Africa aeroplanes are used to carry diamonds between the mines and the seaports.

Ambulance, please

Following a successful experiment made by Cornish fishermen a year or two ago, the Newfoundland authorities engaged a pilot during this summer whose job it was to spot companies of seals and shoals of fish and report their movements. From a height of a thousand feet the shoals were clearly visible.

A British aircraft company received the contract to survey and chart the district surrounding Rio de Janeiro by taking many hundreds of photographs. The same company mapped and charted the Orinoco river delta in Brazil and unexplored lands in Argentina.

Ancient roads and camps which cannot be discerned from the ground are easily distinguishable from the air, and county authorities bent on the preservation of these relics of the past often engage air pilots for their location.

Carrying urgent cases to hospital is a job which falls frequently to the airman. The British Red Cross Society has a specially constructed low-winged monoplane with room for two stretcher cases behind the pilot.

Even the clergy use the air. In Australia a clergyman with a parish covering 600 square miles uses a machine appropriately named "Sky Pilot" in which to get about.

Two of his neighbouring colleagues who use cars have had to abandon them on more than one occasion in the swamps.

Unscrupulous people of means in this country, who are anxious to evade the payment of duties due on imported frocks and millinery from the Continent, have been known to carry such articles by air, and land in private meadows where Customs officers are not on hand to examine their luggage.

But that is another story. The mention of any illegal act, however, brings to mind the fact that a gang of crooks once chartered an aeroplane in London in which they hoped to carry their spoil to France, and were actually on board when police officers arrived and arrested them.

When a convict escaped from Dartmoor last year an aeroplane was employed in the search for him, and the information supplied led to his recapture.

An eloping couple hired a machine and left for the Continent, happy in the thought that they were safely away from all parental control. But the would-be bridegroom found an irate parent awaiting him at the terminus. The parent had travelled by a faster machine.

Thrills galore

Jockeys are very often conveyed to race meetings by air. A London pilot was dispatched a few weeks ago to pick up Freddie Fox, who rode the winner last Derby, at Beckhampton, in Wiltshire, and take him to Manchester in time to ride in a race. Steve Donoghue is another who prefers aerial travel for getting about.

When King Amanullah and his royal family were in danger of their lives in Afghanistan, it was two Royal Air Force pilots who landed in time to rescue them.

Farther back still there was the time at Kut during the war when General Townshend and his gallant men, surrounded by the enemy, were supplied with food for weeks by aeroplanes before they were forced to surrender.

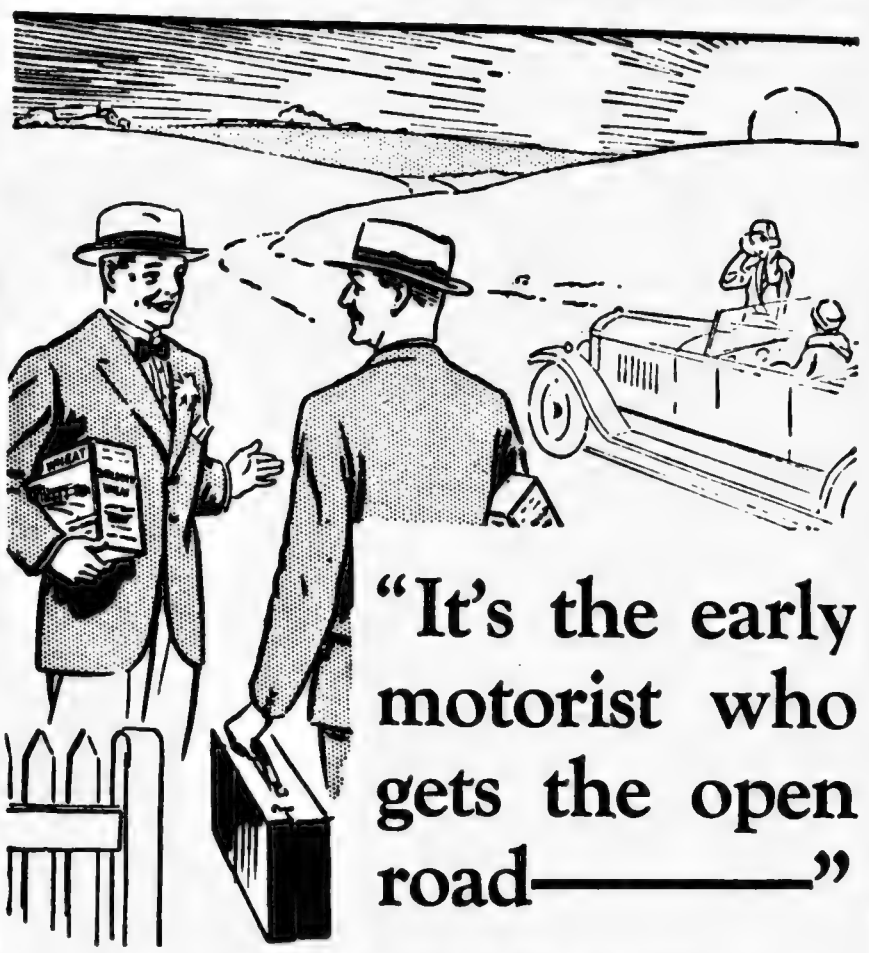
Yes, there are thrills enough and to spare in the everyday life of the air-pilot. For all we know we are entering upon a period in history as fraught with romance as any the world has seen.

The 11 o'clock munch

At playtime when others are nibbling dry sandwiches or pieces of cake, these two will be munching moist, tasty bananas — FYFFES Blue Label bananas. Bananas make another meal; because nature made the banana a food and a fruit at the same time. Make sure you get perfectly ripe bananas — their flavour and their value depend on it. You always get them properly mature if you insist on THE BLUE LABEL.

BLUE LABEL FYFFES BRAND

Bananas



"It's the early motorist who gets the open road———"

"So you are a Shredded Wheat enthusiast, too," said Mr. Hayland Hearty, Everybody's Friend, to his motorist neighbour. "There's nothing like it, is there, for a quick start? You just pour on the milk and the best of all breakfasts for outdoor folk is ready on the instant.

"You are taking it for lunch as well, I see. A good idea; Shredded Wheat with fruit and cream or milk is the perfect picnic 'sweet'; refreshing as well as satisfying."

* * *

Millions find Shredded Wheat their best foundation for the day's work or play. With milk, it supplies in an appetising and easily digestible form all the nourishment needed to replenish the system and maintain perfect health during working days and holidays.

FREE GIFT DISHES.—Send, with your name and address, 50 dish ends cut from the packets, and two dishes, made oblong shape to hold one Shredded Wheat with Milk, will be sent carriage paid. Alternatively you may choose cup, saucer, and plate of the same design ("Abbey" Pattern). The Shredded Wheat Co., Ltd. (Dept. 26), Welwyn Garden City, Herts.

SHREDDED WHEAT

When away from home remember that hotels, restaurants, and boarding houses serve Shredded Wheat on request. If you do not see it on the menu, be sure to make your preference known.

BRITONS MAKE IT—IT MAKES BRITONS

DOCTORS ADVISE ... ORANGE JUICE

Golden Shred . . . is orange juice and sugar

That's why—your child's Bread needs 'Golden Shred'

ROBERTSON—only maker

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee.

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—

In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Proprietors of "John Bull."

See Back Cover.

EVE'S Trouser Complex

Below: The pyjama girl seems to have come to stay

A mannish sports-woman in plus-fours. The bowler means work for feather experts

WHILE governments change and bankers confer, minor revolutions are also taking place in other and more frivolous spheres. The law of eternal change is affecting the eternal feminine; women's dress is not immune from this rule.

Only last week, at the Summer School of the Drapers' Chamber of Trade, a lecturer stated that women are tending more and more to adopt masculine styles in their dress.

And, when one comes to think of it, it is so. At least in the ordinary work-aday dresses of women, as well as in their sports clothes.

Beach pyjamas, riding breeches for horsewomen, hiking shorts, trouser skirts, austerely tailored tweed costumes, and many other signs of women's partiality for men's styles, are well established in the vogue. Even in the hopfield most of the women pickers are wearing pyjamas or shorts or even bathing dresses.

Tailors tamed

Women who can afford to order their clothes from tailors are now patronising men's tailors more and more. In the West End of London there are dignified establishments which formerly fashioned suits or overcoats for men only.

Now they have capitulated before the pressure of fashion, and, in their quiet, severe consulting rooms—more like those of a family solicitor than of a tailor—you may now hear the animated chat of women who come to review the latest thing in worsteds, saxonys or homespuns.

In many tailoring establishments special cutters for women's costumes have had to be engaged to cope with the growing demand.

Severe tailoring is the thing. A mannish coat, with square shoulders—and perhaps a real waistcoat, to wear with a collar and tie.

And even many men's hosiery shops—which a few years ago would have scorned the suggestion that they carry a "line for ladies"—now devote a portion of their show-window space to ladies' sports shirts and ladies' pull-overs.

This is all very well, but—what about another turn in fashion? While, on the one hand we are told that women's dress is becoming more masculine, on the other we find that it is tending towards the clinging feminine quality of the dear old days of Queen Victoria.

Following a star

Party gowns with long trains have appeared. At Ascot there was a wonderful display of long-flounced skirts. And the Victorian "bowler" has made its appearance, probably as a result of the very fetching manner in which beautiful Ann Harding wore her "bowler" in her Victorian costume, as Lady Isabel in the film "East Lynne."

Some will say that many of these fashions are confined to the wealthy. But that does not mean that they will remain so. For fashion spreads rapidly nowadays, in the era of mass production; and the fashion of Mayfair to-day will be the vogue throughout the land to-morrow.

And, incidentally, the new "bowler," with its graceful plume, has decidedly benefited some women—even if they do not wear it.

When the ostrich feather ceased to be the fashion, in the early years of the war, hundreds of expert women workers—the "feather-shapers"—lost their employment and the opportunity of exercising their skill. Many of them are happily at work again.

The long full dresses of the Victorian woman will not have much of a chance with the thousands of girls and women who must earn their living. Or they will be donned only for evening occasions. Let us hope so, at least.

Imagine the unhappy spectacle of thousands of mill-girls, pouring through the cobbled streets of a Lancashire town, through mud and slush, with their long skirts picking up the dirt from their shoes.

Or perhaps the thousands of office girls, crossing London Bridge on their way to their City offices, or fighting for places on omnibus and tram, or in the Underground, hampered by the clinging garments which our grandmothers—who didn't have to go out to work—once wore. It is a terrible thought.

Women who work for their living will never accept these extravagances of fashion—at least, not while they are at work. But, in her hours of ease, who dare predict what Eve may wear? Already—horror of horrors—the bustle has reappeared in the latest dress shows!

However, tailors will tell you that women are now choosing materials of a type and pattern which have been previously associated with men's clothes. But it usually isn't the same cloth, for it must be of lighter weight for women's wear.

Incidentally, the new fashion gives more employment for men. Because the heavy "goose iron" is used for pressing tailor-made clothes in the shops, and these irons are wielded by men operatives.

Indignant denials have been issued by the buyers in several large women's stores to the statement, recently appearing in the Press, that women prefer much "louder" patterns than men. One lady buyer has pointed out that no woman would wear the frightful checks which adorn the persons of some males when on the racecourse.

And another woman who, in her unostentatious way dictates the fashions of the moment, has pointed out that, if women's clothes are becoming more masculine, the men are abandoning their former severity.

Red plus-fours!

Is it true? Are women's clothes getting masculine and men's more feminine? Only the other day the newspapers announced the vogue for men's cloaks with evening suits. They are to be of black or purple, we read, and lined with crimson or orange silk.

And it is whispered that we are soon to see daring males attired in bright-red plus-fours.

Fashion is no longer the preserve of the few—it has become democratic. And here lies our hope that it will always be sensible, however decorative. For the common-sense of the millions of our women who work will see to it that clothes do not become a clogging hindrance to them in the bustle of modern life, nor a menace to health.

"Wear what you like" is the best guide; and we may trust to women's innate good taste that what they like will be what suits them; and also that they have no intention of adopting any exaggerated mannishness any more than they intend reverting to the absurd excesses of the tight-laced and befloounced fashions of earlier days.

CASH THOSE COUPONS!

Are you taking advantage of "John Bull's" Great New Pen offer? Cash the Coupons and save money. *See page 34.*

SLEEPLESSNESS
brings weariness & depression

WHY YOU YAWN.
YAWNING, like sneezing, is one of Nature's safety measures. During Insomnia, yawning betrays your weakness. It means that your breathing is feeble—your blood is not getting enough oxygen.
POOR BLOOD
MEANS SLEEPLESSNESS

JUST as each night you take necessary steps to ensure the security of your house, so should you prepare your body for sound and perfect repose. It is an elementary rule that heavy meals should be avoided last thing. It is equally important that you should not be *overtired* physically. If you feel that you have drawn too much on your fund of strength during the day, take a glass of Hall's Wine with a biscuit or two before retiring. The restorative quality of this excellent tonic wine will invigorate your weak blood. It will strengthen your system, soothe your nerves and aid your digestion.

While you sleep your blood works overtime repairing your wasted tissues. Blood that is enfeebled by strain or illness cannot effectively perform this vital task for you. Hall's Wine not only enriches your blood and sends you to bed comfortably disposed for healthy sleep—it helps you to rise in the morning with a new energy and cheerfulness.

★ *Send a postcard to-day for particulars of a very SPECIAL OFFER for a short period only, to purchasers of Hall's Wine.*

Stephen Smith & Co. Ltd., Bow, London, E.3.

HALL'S WINE
ENRICHES THE BLOOD

Obtainable from all Wine Merchants, Licensed Grocers & Chemists

LARGE BOTTLE 5/6 SMALLER SIZE 3/3

184

THE "Heritage" POLICY

PROVIDES

At death within 20 years—£100 in cash *and* a guaranteed payment of £3 per week payable quarterly for the remainder of the 20 years, *then* **£900** in cash at the end of the 20 years.

At death AFTER 20 years—£1,000 *immediately*

Write for full particulars to THE PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY LTD.

CHIEF OFFICE: HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.1.

Holbrook's
Worcestershire SAUCE

Keeps Husbands Happy.

They say:—

"The pen is an exceptional gift which I shall be proud to use."
A.C.B., King's Cross.

"I am greatly pleased with the wallet." *N.S., Crewe.*

"I am delighted with the beauty and the quality of the tea service."
A.M., Stoke Newington.

The "Apollo" self-filling pen. 14 ct. gold nib. Beautifully modelled and finished. Gives smooth even writing.
200 COUPONS

Write to Nestlé's (Gift Department), Silverthorne Road, Battersea, S.W.8, for the Gift Book.

High praise for the gift—high praise for the chocolate. One good thing brings another. Begin with the very best chocolate to-day—and soon you will be rejoicing in the possession of a beautiful Nestlé's gift. In every packet of Nestlé's Chocolate, from the twopenny wrapped bars upwards, you will find a coupon or coupons, and they mount up surprisingly quickly.

NESTLÉ'S
CHOCOLATE

PRICES AGAIN

REDUCED

QUAKER OATS

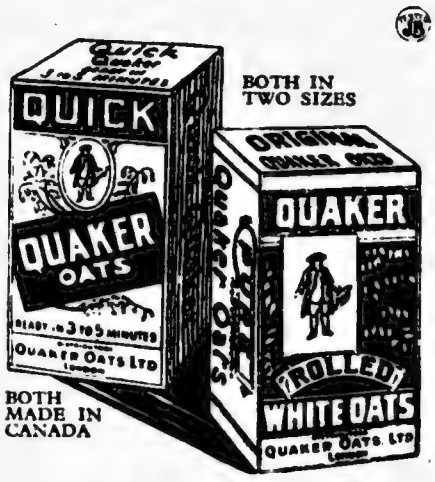
Now Only

3½D and 7½D

per packet at all grocers

ALWAYS the most economical and nourishing of breakfasts, Quaker Oats at its new reduced price provides a substantial and stamina building breakfast without equal . . . nothing so cheap so good—nothing so good so cheap.

Milled from the world's finest oats and roasted by a special process, Quaker Oats has a rich, creamy flavour no other oat has ever been able to imitate.



BOTH IN TWO SIZES

BOTH MADE IN CANADA

BOTH REDUCED IN PRICE

QUAKER OATS LTD., LONDON, E.C.

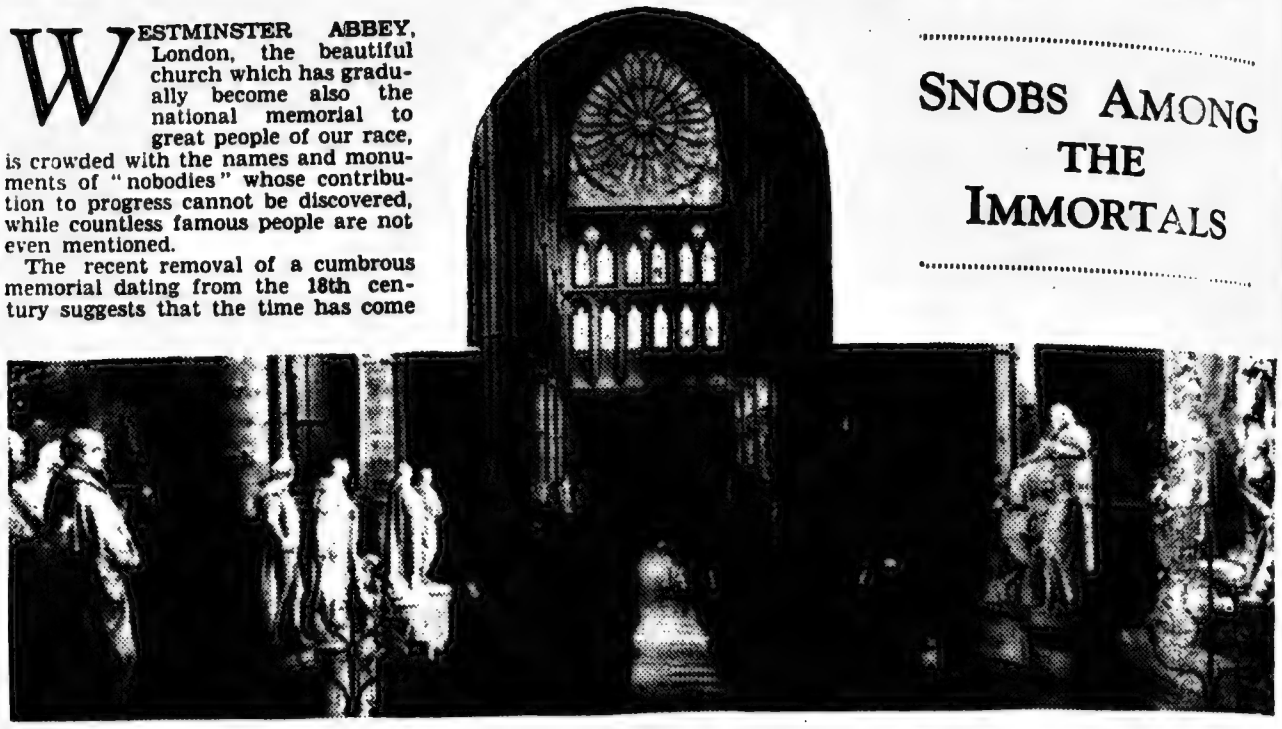
Q78

NOBODIES on Pedestals

SNOBS AMONG THE IMMORTALS

WESTMINSTER ABBEY, London, the beautiful church which has gradually become also the national memorial to great people of our race, is crowded with the names and monuments of "nobodies" whose contribution to progress cannot be discovered, while countless famous people are not even mentioned.

The recent removal of a cumbrous memorial dating from the 18th century suggests that the time has come for a clean sweep and a renovation. Interlopers have turned exquisite Westminster largely into a museum of monstrosities. Lovely recesses in stone have been hampered with coarse examples of the stonemason's art in tomb building, delicate pillars have been shorn away and fine arches belittled and disfigured.



"Space is at a premium at the Abbey"—The South Transept

LET us see how this vandalism began.

Beginning with the removal to the Abbey of the remains of St. Edward, better known to the layman as King Edward the Confessor, Westminster Abbey because as time when on a last resting-place for dead sovereigns and their relatives. In and about the Chapel of the Kings, of which the Confessor's shrine occupies the centre, dead and gone royalties lie thick above and below ground.

Next to the royalties came the turn of the Court favourites.

The great scientists' attainment of a place among the Abbey memorials was followed by that of a host of others of minor note and by a still greater host of those who were unknown to fame till their tombstones proclaimed their virtues and achievements in long resounding panegyrics that few have patience to read or care anything about when they have read them.

Thus by degrees one of the most glorious churches in Christendom has become blocked and glutted by mistaken zeal and inordinate vanity.

To say that its memorials are all worth preserving is to invoke the historic fact that space for tombs used to be sold for the benefit of the Abbey clergy, so that the achievement of an Abbey tomb often savoured more of a mercantile deal than an ascent of the ladder of fame.

BUT is not the removal of pious memorials of the dead an impudent and impious act, it will be asked. Such a question really calls for a crushing reply. The whole Abbey, as we see it to-day, reflects a long series of such acts, if impudent they are.

Henry III pulled down the Confessor's Norman church in order to build his own on its ruins.

The building of the chantry of Henry V in a little observed part of the Abbey beneath the reputed saddle, shield and helmet used by the victor on the field of Agincourt, 1415, absorbed a large part of the tombs of Queen Eleanor—that Castilian consort who, tradition says, saved Edward I's life in the Holy Land by sucking the wound made by a poisoned arrow—and of Philippa, queen of Edward III.

Finally, Henry VII pulled down Henry III's lady chapel, which, from the period of its architecture, must have been a thing of beauty, in order to rear his own wonderful specimen of a decadent style.

What remains to be considered is which memorials might be removed and which should certainly remain.

Among those which must remain first place must be given to the tombs of the Kings and Queens. These range from Henry III to George II, and include, of course, the Confessor's shrine.

After them memorials of the unquestionably great should be given preference.

No one would care, for example, to move Chaucer's altar tomb—though it is doubtful whether he lies beneath it—or to push Newton's somewhat massive and ungainly memorial into a corner.

But who would miss, or missing would regret, the removal of the monument to a Captain Bringfield, whose sole claim to distinction apparently was that of being an equerry to Prince George of Denmark, the husband of Queen Anne?

Or to Mrs. Mary Beaufoy, daughter and heir to one Sir Henry Beaufoy? Or to Edward de Carteret, gentleman, "aged seaven yeares and nine months," who died in 1677? Or to one Mr. Francis Horner, barrister and member of Parliament?

It is doubtful, also, whether the disappearance of a large mural tablet to "John Roberts, Esquire," secretary to Henry Pelham, minister of State in the reign of George II would cause any public outcry, or that the total dismantling of an enormous memorial commemorating the deaths of three naval captains in 1782 and occupying the whole of the bay next to that of Chatham in the north transept, would arouse indignation.

IT would undeniably make a desirable clearance, where space is at so great a premium as in the Abbey.

For not only is posterity to be thought of, but there have been notable omissions in the past.

When Henry III was building his Abbey the first great English scientist was laid under ecclesiastical penalties for his advanced opinions. But though the name of Roger Bacon has long been purged of the taint of heresy, no memorial of him is to be found in the national resting place of great Englishmen.

Similarly, we find a monument to the court portrait painter, Sir Godfrey Kneller, but none to his fellow artists Reynolds and Turner.

As all three are buried elsewhere, there is an equality of claim in that respect. Reynolds, it is true, is commemorated in St. Paul's Cathedral, but so is Samuel Johnson, who lies in the Abbey.

Why should not Sir Walter Raleigh be remembered there, even if his dismembered remains are in the neighbourhood of St. Margaret?

What has Pope done that he should not figure with Wordsworth and Keble? And Harvey, the discoverer of the circulation of the blood, might fittingly claim remembrance near the grave of John Hunter, the great surgeon.

TO put the matter plainly, a considerable proportion, say 20 per cent., of the Abbey tombs never would be missed.

This is, after all, a matter on which the public voice is entitled to be heard, for public money built the Abbey. If Henry III had not instituted sales of commodities at monopolist prices he would never have got the money to raise the priceless relic of craftsmanship which we know as the Abbey.

Race with "Silver Ring"

A "LEGER" Long Shot

My selection for the St. Leger, given some weeks ago, is

ORPEN.

I do not intend to forsake the Manton colt, but a reader points out to me that in 1921 there was a 50-to-1 turn-up, Polemarch, and asks if another one cannot be found for 1931.

Few people have looked beyond Cameronian, Orpen, and Sandwich. Danger to this trio, if any, is expected to come from Goyescas and Salaam, but I would just as soon take a chance with

ROSE EN SOLEIL,

who, at the moment of writing, is a 20 to 1 shot and is bred to stay for ever. The colt is by the St. Leger winner Solario.

I suggest Arctic Star for the Prince Edward Handicap this week-end. Scotford, in the Egerton Stakes, may complete a "double."

"JOHN BULL'S" CODE

The Code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, September 3, to Wednesday, September 9.

P	D	C	X	Z	H	J	S	M	L	T	A	N	G	Q	K											
V	B	R	E	F	I	U	O	Y	W	98	97	96	95	94	93											

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below.

95 S M X O R 97 O would read GOYESCAS.

Where a double letter occurs in the name of a horse, the figure 2 is substituted. Example:

Y97O297H would read MASSAI.

"SILVER RING."

Joyously Active and Healthy

EVERY minute brings happiness for children who are healthy and strong. Schooltime is as enjoyable as playtime when young minds are eager and young bodies are full of joyous energy.

Robust health depends on correct and adequate nourishment. For this reason give your children "Ovaltine" as their daily beverage, for breakfast, when they come home from school, and before they go to bed. It will fortify them against over-exertion, prevent weakness and lassitude, and keeps them joyously active and healthy.

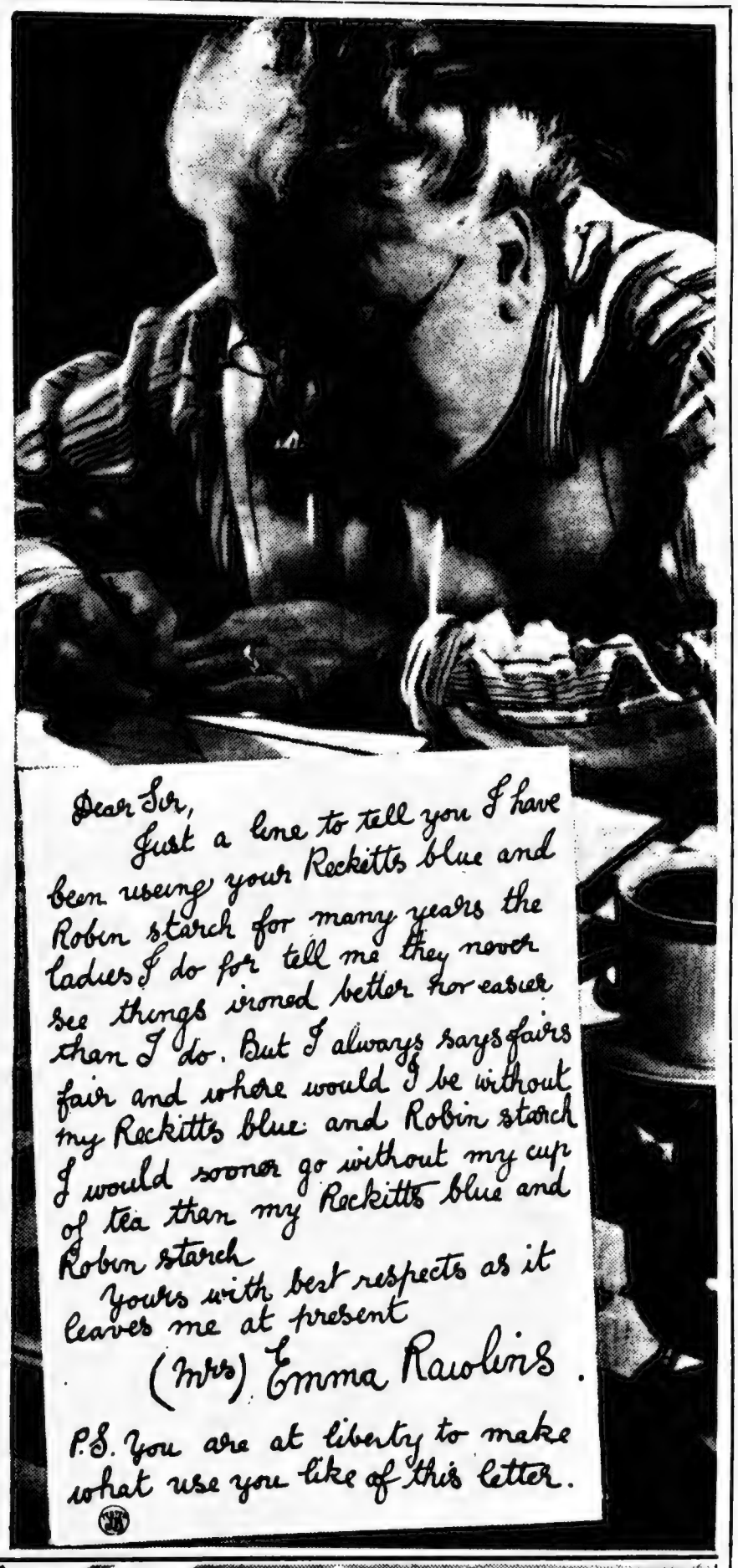
This delicious food-drink supplies, in a concentrated, correctly balanced and easily digested form, all the nourishing food elements and vitamins extracted from ripe barley malt, creamy milk and eggs—Nature's most nourishing foods.

'OVALTINE'

TONIC FOOD BEVERAGE

Prices in Gt. Britain and N. Ireland, 1/3, 2/- and 3/9 per tin.

P 740.



Dear Sir,
Just a line to tell you I have been useing your Reckitts blue and Robin starch for many years the ladies I do for tell me they never see things ironed better nor easier than I do. But I always says fairs fair and where would I be without my Reckitts blue and Robin starch I would sooner go without my cup of tea than my Reckitts blue and Robin starch
Yours with best respects as it leaves me at present
(Mrs) Emma Rawlins.

P.S. You are at liberty to make what use you like of this letter.

When replying to advertisers' offers, readers should always address their communications clearly, giving name and full postal address, otherwise unavoidable delay and misdirection of goods or correspondence may result.

BIRD'S Custard is best—and it's best with Fruit.

C.464

PILES

Start to end your pain and misery this simple way—FREE!

Because this trouble is never discussed, that is why so few people know of the thousands of cases of agonising pain and constant suffering ended—thanks to the simple-to-use, scientific preparation—Man Zan.

To make the value of this wonderful pile remedy known to all sufferers, the proprietors have decided to send a test supply absolutely free to all who use the coupon below.

If you are a sufferer from pile trouble there is no need for us to describe the constant pain, the down-dragging misery, the chronic irritation this ailment brings.

Man Zan is no ordinary salve. It is prepared for the one purpose only—to end the misery caused by piles.

Many who have suffered the agony of piles for years bless the day they were introduced to Man Zan. Inexpensive and clean to use, Man Zan gets right to the seat of the trouble, whether the piles be external or internal. You surely do not want to wait until, perhaps, your condition may demand an operation. Why not prove now the value of Man Zan?

You will be quite amazed at the happiness that comes when your pain is banished.

Man Zan is antiseptic, wonderfully cooling, soothing and quick-healing, it stops irritation, reduces inflammation and ends internal, external or bleeding piles once and for ever. Man Zan is sold by chemists everywhere, price 3/- per tube, with special applicator. If you would like a free test supply, write name and address clearly on coupon below and post to-day.

MAN ZAN

FREE TEST SUPPLY

To E. C. De Witt & Co. Ltd.
(Dept. R 6.), Croydon, Surrey.

Please send me, gratis and post paid, a free trial tube of your world-famous Man Zan.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

A NIGHTMARE WEDDING AND A Torn Veil

HERE you read some tough problems of real life, and the solutions that "HUMANIST" proposes for them. One day you, too, will be up against a difficulty which you cannot face alone. "HUMANIST" will deal with it through the post. Send a stamped, addressed envelope. For the three most poignant documents published the Editor will pay £2 2s., £1 1s. and 10s. 6d.

ON the day I was married so many unlucky things happened that it seemed impossible to ignore them. It is now thirty years ago, but I shall never forget.

First, I was driven to the wrong church by a mistake of the cabman. Then, when the time came for the ring to be slipped over my finger, it escaped the bridegroom's hand and rolled down the chancel.

It was recovered, of course, and the ceremony duly concluded, only for me to have a real shock when walking out of church on my newly made husband's arm:

A man was digging a grave, and he did not stop, although a wedding party was coming along the path, but flung a spadeful of earth right over my feet.

A neighbour throwing rice caught her hand in my veil and it was torn and jerked from my head.

My sister-in-law, who had stayed at home to prepare the wedding breakfast, ran to kiss me on our arrival from church, and in doing so caught a corner of the tablecloth. The wedding cake rolled to the floor and smashed to atoms.

Although I tried to laugh off all the portents I was bound to remember them as one by one misfortunes and troubles assailed my married life.

I have five children, and never during all the time of the arrival and upbringing have I had any help, but only abuse from my husband.

FINALLY I had to take out a summons against him at the local courts. When it was found that he had a good berth on one of the ocean-going liners, the court ordered him to pay me two pounds a week. The first time he sailed after this he deserted the ship on reaching the other side of the world, and I have never received a penny-piece from him yet.

I employed every kind of agency, including religious organisations, to get into touch with him and failed. Finally he was traced to a town in Australia, where he was discovered to be earning over a thousand a year.

Again he was ordered to support me, a command he has never obeyed, and after struggling as best I could alone to bring up my children, I am faced with penury in my old age.

My sons, on reaching earning age, have married one by one; and finally the youngest is going. My health is failing, and I have no idea what is now best for me to do.

I feel, you see, that whatever happens, Fate will always be against me as was foreshadowed by the terrible portents that happened, one after another, on my wedding day.

"HUMANIST" says: These portents have become an obsession which you must shake off. Thousands of people threatened by worse omens are now happy because they know "portents" of the kind are mere moonshine.

Your practical remedy is against your husband. He is just as amenable to the law in Australia as if he were in London. Go to your magistrate for a maintenance order and he will pass it on to the Australian authorities, who will make him pay or punish him.

Further, if you are infirm and penniless, your children have an obvious responsibility. The Public Assistance Committee will help you.

HUMAN DOCUMENTS

DISASTER AHEAD
when youth runs amok

MY eighteen-year-old son is a terrible problem. He never keeps a job for more than five weeks before his employer discharges him. When I go to ask why, the answer is always the same. He has no energy and is uncontrollable. He's no good for work.

This has now been put on his paper from the Ministry of Labour, which seems to me as good as damning him for all time.

Some nights he stays out until the small hours, and is abominable if I ask for any details of how he has spent his time. Indoors he upsets the whole house.

If I remonstrate he throws down whatever happens to be near, crockery, chairs or shoes, bangs doors, stamps and shouts.

He is fairly quiet when his father is in, but when dad is at work the children are terrified. He hits his sisters and bullies the youngsters.

His father has tried all ways, even buying him bicycles, but he either smashes them up or leaves them out in the weather to get ruined. Now he is beginning to take money if I leave any about, and I freely confess that both I and his father are unable to deal with him.

"HUMANIST" says: Bicycles, indeed! The youth needs discipline badly. You and your husband have brought the trouble on yourselves, and now you must take drastic measures if you hope to save him from Borstal and worse. I suggest you consult the local police court missionary as a preliminary.

MOTHER WANTS
a daughter-in-law!

FIFTEEN years ago I was left a widow with a young son of fifteen. My husband had been very thrifty, and as he did not marry until late in life was able to leave me a small competency.

I added to this by giving music lessons, so as to be able to keep my boy at school until he was sixteen, and then follow this up by making him an articled clerk to a firm of accountants.

He has repaid me by doing well, and is a most devoted son. We live in the small house that has always been our home, and, with one maid to help me with the housework, we are entirely comfortable.

But I am not happy. The truth is that I would like to see my son married to some pleasant girl and have my grandchildren growing up about my knees. Yet I can see no prospect of this wish being fulfilled.

I have even invited young daughters of my friends to tea in the hope that they might arouse my son's interest, but although he is perfectly courteous and agreeable, matters never go any further.

To say that this indifference worries me is putting the matter very mildly.

I can see my son growing into one of those misanthropic old bachelors, who are more concerned to have their meals on the tick of time and their carpet slippers warmed than to become the happy father of a jolly young family.

Yet how to bring about a change before it is too late I do not know. I am afraid to do anything very drastic for fear of hurrying my son into some hasty and ill-advised union that would not make for his happiness.

"HUMANIST" says: You must face the fact that, although quite unconsciously, you are probably the cause of your son's contentment with bachelordom.

You have studied his every whim and devoted yourself to his welfare until you have made him selfish.

If he had joined in youthful games instead of being always absorbed in study, he might before now have met the right girl.

You should let him know clearly your wish to welcome a daughter-in-law, and don't project too much of your own opinion as to the type of girl he should choose.

He probably has felt all along that his marriage would spell disaster to you, and you must disabuse his mind of this idea.

As a practical step, you might leave him for a few weeks whilst you pay a few visits or have a holiday.

If you could arrange for your maid to have her holidays at the same time, it might bring home to your son the advantages of having a wife and a home of his own.

"The Greatest of These—" Fund

"TURNED OUT"
—A Haunting Fear

BEARING the marks of recent illness, the father of these children, Constance and Margaret, visited us in great despondency.

Since he left the Service in April, 1926, he has been able to get only about three years' work. For the last nine months he has done nothing.

Early this year he caught scarlet fever, and shortly after his recovery he was again in hospital with gastritis.

The kiddies have had a bad time, too. Constance is in hospital with bronchial pneumonia and Margaret has just undergone an operation for appendicitis. His wife is suffering from severe debility after the birth of the last child.

"I have searched everywhere for employment," he told us, "but have been unsuccessful. I am a motor driver, private or commercial, and I am willing to do anything, and will go anywhere.

"I have tried my best to keep my head above water by pawning everything I have of any value."

From his unemployment relief he has to struggle to pay 19s. 6d. a week for furnished quarters. His one great fear is that he and his ailing family will be turned into the streets.

We are confident that those of our readers who have returned to their secure homes after a holiday will help us to save him from this possibility.

A sentence in his credentials states: "We strongly recommend him for any position of trust, and would state that he is not afraid of hard and heavy work." And so we recommend him and his family to our subscribers.

All donations should be addressed to The Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL Widows' Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Acknowledgments will be sent by post. Lists of subscriptions can be seen at these offices, and a list of the current week's will be sent on application.

Paris . . . knows the way

to keep that schoolgirl complexion

Aid your beauty expert by using Palmolive. "I advise all my clients, 'Never use any soap except Palmolive,' and those who follow that advice show the greatest improvement as a result of our own treatments."

L. Massé

16 RUE DAUNOU, PARIS

MASSÉ beauty specialist to smart Parisienne women.

The exquisite "schoolgirl complexion" of the smart Parisienne is due, in great measure, to daily home treatments with Palmolive.

MASSÉ, famous for his beauty treatments, tells how Parisienne beauties have adopted this olive and palm oil method of cleansing . . . and found the way to "keep that schoolgirl complexion."

What Massé advises is an ever-so-easy home treatment. First, make a lather of Palmolive Soap and warm water. Secondly, massage this into face and neck, working the impurities out of the pores. Rinse off the soap with warm water . . gradually colder and colder. For Palmolive is a pure vegetable oil soap—made from the famous natural olive and palm oils. Its mild soothing lather beautifies and preserves the skin by protecting its natural delicacy. It cleanses safely, beautifies easily. It is your safeguard against irritation. That is why 24,592 experts who advise Palmolive prefer Palmolive—because of its natural vegetable oil content. So will you. Use it for the bath as well, it costs but 4½d. per tablet, and you will find it lathers abundantly even in the hardest of water.

4½d PER TABLET

Keep that Schoolgirl Complexion

COLGATE'S

promises

thoroughly clean teeth . . . nothing more

No toothpaste can cure or correct even slight disorders of teeth or gums.

A dentifrice is not a medicine. It is a mechanical agent and should be used for only one purpose—that of cleansing teeth. Colgate's, we claim, cleans better than other dentifrices, because it possesses a unique property (low "surface tension"). That's why it penetrates into the tiniest crevices which are closed to "heavy" dentifrices.

In these minute fissures, invisible to the naked eye, food particles lodge. If allowed to remain they cause decay. Colgate's floats them away in a foaming hygienic bath, thus providing the full protection of complete cleansing.

MADE IN ENGLAND

1/- LARGE SIZE

We will gladly send you a week's supply of Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream free. Simply address Colgate's, Ranelagh Road, London, S.W.1. Send post card (1d. postage)

D 190

10/- PRIZES FOR LIMERICK LAST LINES

FIRST PRIZE £50

1st PRIZE £50
2nd PRIZE £10
3rd PRIZE £5
4th PRIZE £2
50 10/- POSTAL ORDERS
500 2/6 POSTAL ORDERS
500 ELECTRO-PLATED CHEESE HOLDERS

There was a young fellow of Rye
Who, of girls, was most terribly shy:
When he tried to propose
The words always froze

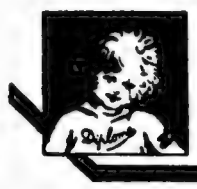
CONDITIONS.

The Proprietors of 'Diploma' Crustless Cheese offer a first prize of £50 and other prizes, as stated, for a best last line to this Limerick. Write your last line on a piece of paper and attach the small coloured label from a portion of 'Diploma' Crustless Cheese (either Cheddar, Cheshire or Dunlop), or label from 'Diploma' Milk, 'Coronet' Milk or 'Moonraker' Empire Cheese. Send as many attempts as you like, which may all be written on one sheet, but for each must be attached a label. The Managing Director's decision is final and legally binding. Address to

Competition (Dept. 7),
WILTS UNITED DAIRIES LTD., TROWBRIDGE.

CLOSING DATE:
Entries must reach us not later than **Friday, September 11, 1931.**

RESULT:
A complete list of winners will be forwarded by post to every competitor.



DIPLOMA

The *English* CRUSTLESS CHEESE

Cheddar or Cheshire. 6, 8, or 12 portions, 1/4½.

PIANO OR ORGAN DELIVERED *at* YOUR HOME 15/-

This superb Piano or Organ 15/- monthly, delivered free at your home upon receipt of 15/-. No Deposit Required. The CRANE PIANO—(famed for 80 years)—an instrument of highest quality, built by expert craftsmen, is supplied in Rosewood, Walnut or Ebonised case, hand polished to a mirror-like lustre.

EVERY INSTRUMENT GUARANTEED FOR 20 YEARS.

The CRANE PIANO incorporates all modern improvements :—Iron frame, check action, full compass, full trichord, bushed keys, etc. Tone is pure and of rich resonance. Touch delicate and responsive.

The CRANE ORGAN is an ideal instrument for Home, Hall or School, etc. Case of dark Walnut, artistically ornamented, equipped with mirror music receptacle, desk, etc. The magnificent tone is of Pipe organ quality :—sweet and mellow. Write for illustrated Catalogue No. 244 of Pianos, Player Pianos, Organs, etc. Free on request. **We make full allowance for old instruments.** A selection of Second-hand Instruments also in Stock (List on application).

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Acidity causes 90%
Digestive Trouble

ANY doctor will tell you that indigestion is usually due to excess acidity. Acid accumulates in the stomach and causes food to ferment thus producing painful gases and still more acid. To rid yourself of excess acid quickly and surely, take a little 'Bisurated' Magnesia after eating or when pain is felt. This gives quick relief by instantly neutralising excess stomach acid, and soothing and healing your stomach lining. 'Bisurated' Magnesia is used by doctors and in hospitals, because it relieves indigestion by removing the cause.

'BISURATED' MAGNESIA
prescribed for INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, GASTRITIS, FLATULENCE, HEARTBURN and ACIDITY.
Powder - 1/3 - Tablets.

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WRITE FOR FREE LISTS

HERE is a chance to save shopkeepers' profits. Hundreds of Cycles of all kinds, many fitted with Sturmey-Archer 3-speed gear and Dunlop tyres. Approval willingly, carriage paid. As an advertisement a
15/- Free Gift Coupon
will be given to all who
Write for my FREE CATALOGUE.

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CYCLE WAREHOUSE, NO 24, COVENTRY

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20/- IN THE POUND ALWAYS

Safety First!

SEND ALL YOUR RACING & FOOTBALL BETS TO

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Letter commissions accepted from 1/- up to any amount in accordance with our rules.

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Send at once for "CHALLENGER" Credit Coupons

Nothing Barred
Nothing Starred

WE HAVE NO AGENTS—SEND DIRECT.

OUR LETTER PARLIAMENT

ECONOMY BY EQUAL SACRIFICE —my view

I KNOW very little about politics, but, having a job, I would give half my wages to help good old England.—*A General Servant, Wimbledon Common.*

Week's Wage Offer

My salary is £900 a year. I am prepared to contribute to the Exchequer one week's salary for two years, over and above the income tax and rates I pay, as a married man with a family of three to educate.

If one could make stipulations, mine would be that people living on unearned money should contribute two weeks' income for two years.

In other respects I think no one with less than £400 a year should be asked to contribute, the scale to be: Over £400 and under £700, half a week's income; over £700 and under £900, one week; above £900 in proportion as the income increases; double charges for unearned income.

You have my name and address, which you are at liberty to communicate to the Revenue Department.—*Starling, Hampton Hill.*

A Teacher

During the war everyone did his bit. Rich and poor were rationed and sacrifices were made by all ranks. If we stand shoulder to shoulder now in this economic crisis, we shall win through.

We teachers have a long and expensive training before we can be self-supporting citizens, and naturally feel slighted when the Press regards us as the main vehicle for economy.

But I am willing to submit to a 10 per cent., even 15 per cent., salary cut if necessary, if all other classes of the community will agree to a sacrifice likewise.—*L. L. A., Bournemouth.*

We Can't

As an out-of-work miner, my husband gets thirty shillings a week dole; and it is spent thus: 10s. 10d., repayment to building society; 4s. 2d., rates, including water; 1s., light.

That leaves 14s. for food for four mouths; clothing, insurances, coal, etc.

To reduce "benefit," while allowing investors to draw 5 per cent. on savings certificates, is absurd.—*Mrs. Nemo, Durham.*

Seems Simple

Stop immediately all unemployment insurance abuses, but do not curtail amounts. Bring all exemptions into the fund.

Income tax:—Salaries over £2 per week, 3d. in the pound, excluding salaries already liable to income tax. This could be recovered by means of stamps.

Government economy:—"Destroy red-tape and "Forms in Triplicate."

Pensions:—Stop forthwith "In Perpetuity" pensions.

Taxes:—Tax bicycles 2s. 6d. a year, using existing offices and staff as for car licences.

Tariffs:—Try a 10 per cent. import tax, excluding food.

Disarmament:—Try, try, try again!—*Willing, Warrington.*

Just a Stamp

A man receiving two pounds from a credit customer is obliged to pay twopence to the State. Why not apply this tax to all cash transactions and make it progressive, like the entertainment tax, which now yields nearly £7,000,000 annually?

In fairness it should apply to all sales, whether of service or goods. A man on receiving wages of two pounds would sign over a twopenny stamp. A tradesman would do the same on making a cash sale.

A tax like this would require no collectors. It would give no more trouble than insurance stamps; and could be graduated fairly.—*A. H., Gt. Yarmouth.*

A Boomerang

If all could *feel* the sacrifice equally, what millions would result—and what trade would be lost!

Economy without harm is difficult, but equal sacrifice is impossible.

Hit the poor and you hit thousands of small shopkeepers who give credit to an army of adversity's sufferers. Hit the social services and evils accumulate that cost millions to remedy.

Hit the rich and away goes their money into risky ventures abroad.

Sacrifice has always been unequal, with the scales tipped against the poor. Economy must not take a penny from those who experience actual physical need.—*Martha, Neath, Glam.*

Enough for All

Not economy, but a sensible appreciation of the use and value of money is needed to bring us prosperity.

There are enough bricks to build houses, enough land to build them on, and enough men to do the building, for all to have homes. There are enough hungry mouths, enough food and enough people to prepare it for consumption, for everyone to be fed. And likewise with other necessities.

Not by petty personal economies can we eliminate poverty, but by clearing the cobwebs from our brains—and some of the money we have hoarded from our vaults—we might find prosperity.—*J. L. Eprile, Joppa, Scotland.*

Three Years' Plan

Although it is nearly thirteen years since the signing of the Armistice, we are still living in a shell-hole.

I would urge the adoption of a "three years' plan," with provision for its extension if necessary.

This plan would involve ruthless economy, entailing the temporary abandonment of all expensive social schemes, however necessary; the reduction of all State pensions and unemployment benefit by 5 per cent., and a graduated means tax of from 5 to 10 per cent. on all employed persons not now subject to income tax.

Employers to undertake the deduction and remission of the appropriate amount.—*D. C. J., Angus.*

Everybody's Sixpence

Let every member of the community for one year sacrifice 6d. in the £ from fixed income—wages, salaries, investments, ground rents, etc.

Purchase "Special Economy Stamps" for the amount, which at the end of the financial year would be produced to the collector or inspector of taxes, who would, with the taxpayer, make the computation and agree what was the fixed yearly income on which 6d. in the £ was payable.—*P. G., Putney.*

From Savings

We all boast that this is a free country and that we all have a voice in affairs. Now is the time for action, not mere talk.

It is better to give the nation a percentage of our savings now when it is needed, rather than wait to see banks close down and say farewell to all our savings.

Let's all lend a helping hand now before the crash comes. We have seen the fate of those who wait too long!—(*Miss*) *M. Howell, Cardiff.*

• • •

MITES

During the General Strike, leaders of industry were preaching "Strikes hit workers most," for they had no reserves. This applies equally to sacrifices.—*Alfred Stern, Paddington.*

The T.U.C. must reverse its policy and its name—C.U.T. is what we want!—*E. S., Bristol.*

Before building altars to the God of Economy, it behoves us first to demolish the shrines of luxury and waste.—*H. H., Penmaenmawr.*

There is no equality of sacrifice about a capital levy—for so many people have no capital.—*H. Lea, Sussex.*

"Give until it hurts" was a slogan much heard in the terrible coal dispute of 1926. And I think it should be heard again now.—*F. P., Gloucester.*

Let the Government issue "Economy Campaign" stamps of 1d. and make it compulsory for one of these stamps to be affixed to every letter and postcard for a period of one year.—*Mrs. E. M. W., Fulham.*

ORIGINAL letters upon the subject below, not exceeding 400 words, are invited. 10/- will be paid for each letter published. Envelopes marked "Letter Parliament" must reach us by first post on Tuesday, September 8.

The Wireless Improvement I Want

The National Radio Exhibition opens on September 18

BY OUR EXPERT

Matches played on September 5

FOOTBALL FORECASTS

FIRST DIVISION.
(1) CHELSEA v. Huddersfield.
(2) Liverpool v. ASTON VILLA.
(3) Birmingham v. ARSENAL.
*(4) DERBY v. Sheffield U.
(5) GRIMSBY v. Newcastle.
(6) LEICESTER v. Manchester C.
(7) PORTSMOUTH v. Blackburn.
*(8) WEDNESDAY v. Bolton.
(9) SUNDERLAND v. Everton.
**(10) W.B. ALBION v. Blackpool.
*(11) WEST HAM v. Middlesbrough.

SECOND DIVISION.
**(1) LEEDS v. Barnsley.
(2) FOREST v. Wolves.
(3) BRADFORD C. v. Notts Co.
(4) BURNLEY v. Stoke.
*(5) BURY v. Oldham.
(6) Chesterfield v. Charlton.
(7) MANCHESTER U. v. Swansea.
(8) MILLWALL v. Plymouth.
(9) PORT VALE v. Bristol City.
(10) PRESTON v. Southampton.
*(11) HOTSPUR v. Bradford.

THIRD DIVISION (Southern).
*(1) COVENTRY v. Thames.
(2) Q.P. RANGERS v. Boscombe.
(3) BRISTOL R. v. Palace.
*(4) CARDIFF v. Reading.
(5) Orient v. Mansfield.
(6) EXETER v. Brentford.
(7) GILLINGHAM v. Fulham
(8) LUTON v. Southend.
(9) Norwich v. Northampton.
(10) SWINDON v. Brighton.
(11) TORQUAY v. Watford

THIRD DIVISION (Northern).
(1) GATESHEAD v. Barrow.
(2) WIGAN v. Hartlepools.
(3) ACCRINGTON v. Doncaster.
(4) CARLISLE v. Crewe.
(5) DARLINGTON v. Chester.
(6) Halifax v. LINCOLN.
(7) ROTHERHAM v. York.
*(8) STOCKPORT v. Southport.
**(9) TRANMERE v. New Brighton.
(10) WALSALL v. Hull.
*(11) WREXHAM v. Rochdale.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.
(1) DUNDEE v. Cowdenbeath.
(2) HAMILTON v. Motherwell.
**(3) ABERDEEN v. Dundee.
(4) CLYDE v. Partick.
(5) PALKIRK v. Airdrie.
*(6) KILMARNOCK v. St. Mirren.
(7) Leith v. HEARTS.
(8) Morton v. THIRD LANARK.
(9) QUEEN'S PARK v. Ayr.
(10) RANGERS v. Celtic.

Probable winners are set in CAPITALS. Where no distinction is made a draw is likely. Best selections are marked with two asterisks and next best with one.

OUR FIVE-STAR CODE

As injuries to players and consequent alterations in teams may affect the chances of different clubs, we shall publish last-minute JOHN BULL selections in code in the *Daily Herald* and *Sporting Life* each Friday morning.

Division and number will be quoted as above, together with *H* for home team and *A* for away team.

Example Code: Div. I.—8(*H*), 9(*H*); Div. II.—1(*H*); Northern Section—9(*H*); Scottish League—3(*H*) would indicate Wednesday, W.B. Albion, Leeds, Tranmere and Aberdeen.

There's Something on the BACK COVER of this "John Bull" for YOU!

Do you, for instance, seek a really good opportunity to augment your income—there's a call for 100 persons. Would you accept a Free Billiard Table? Are you interested in a free competition with a cash prize of £500? These are only a few reasons why you should not miss reading the interesting offers on the back cover (and page 32 as well), for there you will find JOHN BULL'S "Shop Window"—a bargain store at your door!

Read the offers NOW and remember that everything described in the "Shop Window," like all other articles advertised in JOHN BULL, is covered by

THE GUARANTEE

Printed on Page 24.

£775

Awarded in "John Bull's" Crossword Competition No. 128.

In the above contest, correct solutions were received from the following two competitors, who share the £700 offered. To each of them, subject to the conditions of the Competition, a cheque for £350 will be despatched:

Mrs. J. Taylor, Carlos House, Godalming, Surrey.

F. Towse, 54, Swinemoor Lane, Beverley, Yorks.

Any other solvent who claims to have sent a solution during the week ending last, Tuesday, September 15th, is entitled to a share of the £700 must demand a Solution Form by first post, Tuesday, September 15th, and a Solution Sending Fee, copy of solutions and Postal Order number. Envelope to be registered marked "Solutions" and addressed to the Competition Editor of "John Bull."

No Consolation Prizes can be undertaken in connection with the above £350 to Runners-up. This prize has been awarded to the following 23 competitors from whose correct solutions containing one error each will each receive £5 5s. 3d.

Baker, Miss I., 19, Russell Rd., Fishponds, Bristol.
Bean, G., 28, Bowne St., Sutton-in-Ashfield, Notts.
Clapshaw, E., 42, Norbury Hill, S.W.16.
Clarke, W., 64, Newthorpe Common, Nottingham.
Dudley, G., 13, South Rd., Erith, Kent.
Fanum, C. G., Eastcliffe, Exton, Nr. Exeter.
Gimblett, J., 10, Danesville Rd., Clubmoor, Liverp'l.
Glindhell, Mrs., 8, York Av., Garden C'y, Ebbw Vale.
Hasemore, Mrs. M. E., 13, Chesfield Rd., Kingston-on-Thames.
Heaton, J., 47, Fishergate Hill, Preston.
Hitcham, Mrs., 17, Wrentham T., Pakefield, Lowestoft.
Knaggs, Miss K., 8, Orchard Cs., Sherburn-in-Elmet, Yorks.
Loades, Mrs. M., 27, Grove Rd., Havant, Hants.
Lowe, Mrs. A. M., Frensingfield, Diss.
McKie, J., 6, Jerome Sq., Aldershot.
Needham, J. C., 29, Newlands Rd., Riddings, Alfreton.
Peters, Miss E., 5, Mt. Pleasant, Giffach Goch, Nr. Bridgend, Glam.
Scott, Miss F., 156, South St., Bridport, Dorset.
Smith, G. H., "Brooklyn," Jacks Close, Loudwater, Bucks.
Storer, Miss E., "Avoca," Dundonald Av., Abergele, Denbighs.
Tanner, H., 24, Victoria Rd., Winchester.
Well, C. S., Chapel H'se, London Rd., Chelmsford.
Wride, H. S., 103 Rezent St., Kingswood, Bristol.

Another Splendid X-Word with a first prize of £2 a week for life or £1,000 cash appears on page 32. Try Your Skill Now!

See Back Cover.

She needs the extra nourishment that BOURNVILLE COCOA gives

One ounce of Bournville Cocoa has an energy value of 141 calories—which far exceeds that of sugar, bread, beefsteak or eggs. Bournville Cocoa is good too, because it is rich in carbohydrates and proteins. Scientists say that of all vegetable foods, it offers the maximum of nourishment in the most concentrated form. That is why Bournville Cocoa is the chosen drink of athletes and arctic explorers, who require the utmost output of energy from every ounce of food.

Give your child this extra nourishment.

MADE BY CADBURY IN THE FACTORY IN A GARDEN

6D per ¼lb. (½lb.-11D; 1lb.-1/9)

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

We Guarantee your Satisfaction

STRONG WOODEN HUTS

Simply built sections together. Strong frame covered t Planed. Rebated and Moulded Weatherboards Roof Planed and Rebated Boards and Felted. Door with Lock, Glazed Windows, etc.

STORE HUTS. FENT-ROOF HUTS.

Length	Width	Height	Usual Price	Store Hut Reduced Price	Pent Roof Reduced Price
6 ft.	4 ft.	7 ft.	£3 18 6	£2 12 6	£2 15 6
7 ft.	5 ft.	7 ft.	4 15 0	3 2 6	3 6 0
9 ft.	6 ft.	7 ft.	6 2 6	4 2 6	4 7 6
10 ft.	7 ft.	7 ft.	6 18 6	4 12 6	4 17 6
12 ft.	8 ft.	8 ft.	9 7 6	6 5 0	6 12 6

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ILLUSTRATED LIST POST FREE.

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Works: Herne Hill, London, S.E.24.

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BEASLEY SURGICAL APPLIANCE CO.
Dept. 208J, 26, Charing Cross Rd., London.

A Few Minutes' Work and You Save Pounds on Shoe Repairs!

The amount of money spent on repairs amounts to an appreciable item. Start to-day and repair your own leather or rubber soles. You need only a knife and a tube of RHINO-SOLE—the synthetic leather paste which can be moulded to any shape or thickness, and hardens for use in an hour or two. Absolutely waterproof. Mend your kiddies' shoes with it for economy's sake. British made, and guarantee of efficiency on every tube which contains enough paste for dozens of patches or two substantial soles. Send a P.O. NOW for Tube. Ideal for Crepe rubber and all sports shoes. Carriage and Packing 6d. extra. 1/6 For Tube.

RHINO-SOLE (Dept. J.B.), 3 Tubes Post Free.
WOODHEADS, 12, Petherton Rd., London, N.5
Trade Enquiries to Sole Manufacturers, 172, Fleet St., E.C.

How to Stop Smoking

Many men spend 10/- or more a week on tobacco and cigarettes; how much could you save if you gave up smoking? You will save not only the money you are now wasting but your nerves and general health, giving you sounder sleep, a better appetite and altogether a brighter outlook on life. Thousands have mastered the heavy smoking habit quickly, permanently by help of the Stanley Treatment for Tobacco Habit. The Editor of "Health and Efficiency" says:—"It is a pleasure to recommend such a method which brings freedom from the tyranny of tobacco." Think what it would mean to YOU in health and pocket to be done with Tobacco, and write to-day for booklet and particulars of this genuine treatment.—The Stanley Institute (Dept. B.S.), 21, Warwick Lane, London, E.C.4.

Razor blades
3 dozen 1/- POST FREE
BEST QUALITY
FOREIGN
TRY 3 FREE
Why pay more for razor blades? Buy from us at a fraction of usual price.
With every 1/- order one antiseptic pencil. Stops bleeding instantly. Actual value 6d.
Money refunded in full if not satisfied.

COMPTON CLEARING AGENCY,
27, Howland Street, W.1.

LIFE PENSION FOR "JOHN BULL'S" CROSSWORD

This Week Only CLOSING THURSDAY SEPT 10TH

£2 A WEEK FOR LIFE OR £1,000 CASH

EXTRA £50 FOR RUNNERS UP
SHOULD FIRST PRIZE BE SHARED £1000 CASH WILL BE PAID INSTEAD OF DIVIDING THE PENSION

HERE is "John Bull's" great CROSSWORD PENSION offer. £2 A WEEK FOR LIFE or £1,000 IN CASH is the colossal first prize offer this week, together with £50 to be divided between the runners-up. You cannot afford to miss this wonderful opportunity. Think of it—a Life Pension may be yours for just exercising a little simple skill in your spare moments. Start filling in the fascinating little squares and determine to capture this splendid prize.

"JOHN BULL" will pay £1,000 or £2 a week for life for a correct solution on one square of the puzzle below. Failing a correct solution, the prize will be awarded to the reader whose entry is the nearest correct solution. An additional £50 will be divided between those competitors who enter a square containing one error only or only one error more than the winning solution. Solution of puzzle will be published in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, September 17th, and winner in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, September 24th.

Winners in X-Word No. 128 appear on page 31.

Solution of "John Bull" X-Word No. 129

B	A	G	■	D	A	Y	■	S	E	A	T			
O	G	R	E	■	N	O	B	L	E	■	I			
N	E	A	R	L	Y	■	S	I	R	E	N			
D	E	P	O	N	■	G	I	L	T	■	■			
S	T	E	W	A	R	D	■	H	E	M	S			
■	O	I	F	■	L	E	T	■	S	■	■			
S	P	A	R	■	E	N	■	H	E	■	■			
T	I	C	E	D	E	■	T	R	U	L	Y			
A	P	E	■	■	N	E	E	R	■	D	O	E		
R	U	B	■	B	R	I	E	R	■	D	O	S		
■	L	E	■	R	O	E	■	T	I	L	L	S	N	
E	L	A	R	E	S	■	C	H	E	E	R			

J.B.129

Result will be published next week. The solution of "John Bull" X-Word No. 129 is given herewith as a matter of interest to our X-Word competitors. We wish to emphasise that no claims are required for this X-Word, as all entries are being carefully examined by our staff.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

RULES AND CONDITIONS.

1.—Complete puzzle in ORDINARY INK, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil; cut out the whole Entry Form whether both puzzle squares are used or not. Entry Fee for two squares is SIXPENCE—for Four Squares send ONE SHILLING. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and cross it & Co.; write name, address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in its number upon Entry Form; send Entry Form by post, as directed, to reach us not later than NOON, Thursday, September 10th.

2.—No competitor may submit more than two double Entry Forms—(Four Squares). Squares left incomplete, mutilated, indistinct or altered will be disqualified. No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered, or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Winners of this contest will appear in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, September 24th. Should any competitor not announced as a winner have entered a coupon eligible for a share of the first prize, he must demand a scrutiny by first post, Tuesday, October 6th, in accordance with directions given with result weekly. Any such Scrutiny, which may amend the result, must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the additional award of £50 to be divided between the runners-up. Competitors should note that errors are computed according to the number of words which wrongly answer the clues given.

4.—In the event of a tie a prize will be divided, but no competitor may receive more than one share of it.

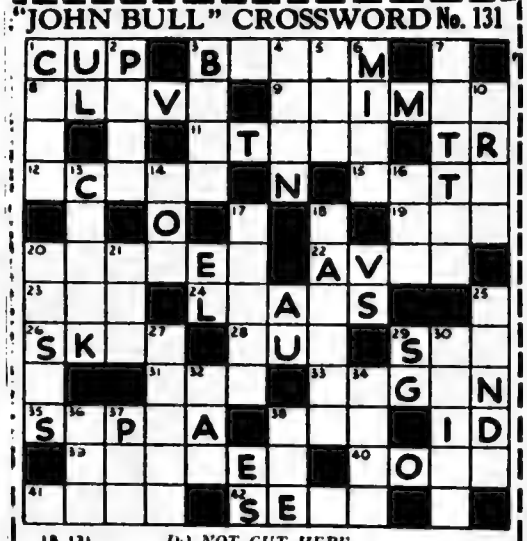
5.—Readers in Scotland are debarred from and cannot enter this Competition. Any entry form bearing an address in Scotland will be disqualified.

6.—Failure to comply with any of the conditions involves disqualification.

7.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not eligible.

ENTRY FEE. With two squares send P.O. for SIXPENCE. With four squares send P.O. for ONE SHILLING. } See Rule 1.

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 131



JB 131 DO NOT CUT HERE.

JB 131

In entering this competition I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose P.O. No..... P.O. for Sixpence must be enclosed to cover Two Squares, and Shilling P.O. to cover Four Squares.

ENTRY FEE for 2 Coupons 6D.

Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule 5.

SIGNED .....
ADDRESS .....
.....

CLOSING DATE THURSDAY, SEPT. 10

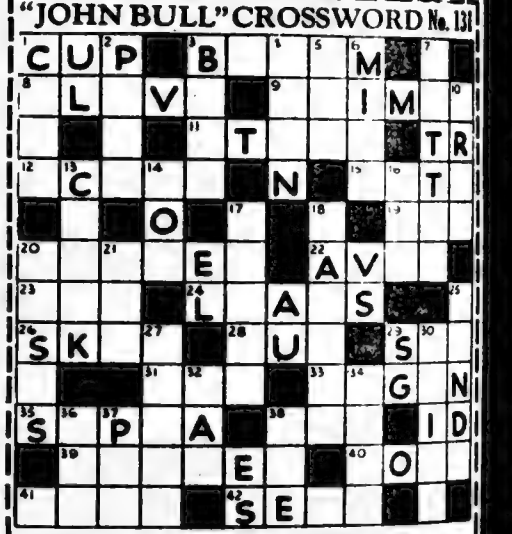
CLUES ACROSS.

1. Usually goes with "saucer."
3. Gives colour to landscape.
8. "——— and kicking."
9. Injured.
11. Back part of a ship.
12. Perfume.
15. A stipulated day.
19. Seat in church.
20. Street trader.
22. State.
23. Highest card.
24. Untruthful persons.
26. Oblique.
28. Worthless mongrel.
29. Health resort.
31. What brought fame to Noah.
33. Provides music in church.
35. Brownish colour.
38. Female sheep.
39. Utter in a low voice.
40. Fellows of a college.
41. Pity the folk who live in these!
42. Sailor does to sails.

CLUES DOWN.

1. Sports ones look rakish.
2. What dad missed when angling.
3. Highest in quality.
4. A portent.
5. Used for rowing a boat.
6. "——— your own business!"
7. May describe holiday weather.
10 What artist did on paper.
13. Servant has little respect for.
14. Negative.
16. Man-like animal.
17. Something which causes pain.
18. Seen at agricultural show.
20. You examine these at museums.
21. Observe.
25. Are too often unemployed.
27. Serenade us at Christmas.
30. Actor takes when making up.
32. Destructive rodent.
34. Revolutionaries.
36. Australian bird.
37. "We ——— up with landlady."
38. Before.

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 131



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ENTRY FEE for 4 Coupons 1/-

Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule 5.

SIGNED.....
ADDRESS.....
.....

CLOSING DATE THURSDAY, SEPT. 10

If entering two double Entry Forms, cut them out separately—add name and address to both.

HOW TO ADDRESS ENTRY

Send Entry in envelope bearing 1½d. stamp and post to "John Bull" Crosswords (No. 131), 37, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.)

Write to "John Bull" About It!

MRS. J. (Bideford).—"Smiling is said to be an aid to beauty." Golf caddies ought to be very good-looking.

P. N. (Victoria).—"There is lots of humour in London streets." Even the traffic is diverted

D. K. (Paddington).—"The holiday spirit is abroad." It's more patriotic to enjoy yourself in this country.

P. M. (Pimlico).—"I'm going to be a foreman." Then you have a bright future before you.

G. M. (Hitchin).—"My boy is a good weather prophet." Then get him to prophesy some of it down our way.

D. N. (Ely).—"I am coming to see you, as I want to do you a good turn." Then turn back.

N. M. (Norton).—"I am anxious to write for JOHN BULL." Why? Doesn't your newsagent stock it?

W. M. (Atherstone).—"What, after all, is there to stop me from coming to see you?" Our commissionaire.

R. C. C. (Warwick).—"Women are to wear their dresses longer." But not their present dresses, unfortunately.

L. L. (Everton).—"War never settles anything." It never even settles its debts.

L. S. (Salisbury).—"When I am up in London I take care not to miss anything." A better plan would be to make sure that things miss you.

H. J. C. (Woolwich).—"Do you recommend training for hikers?" Certainly, if they are too tired to continue on foot.

T. M. (Colchester).—"I consider sunbathing is disgusting and ought not to be allowed." Is your figure as bad as all that?

A. J. T. (Swiss Cottage).—"In a recent talkie only one member of the cast was a man." He had a listening part.

J. C. (York).—"A poet has written an ode to a wireless lecturer." But it takes more than that to discourage a wireless lecturer.

R. D. (Hull).—"One hundred cases of bellows were recently exported from the Humber to Amsterdam." A big row for Amsterdam!

C. B. (Bournemouth).—"Although I am sixty-five, I never fail to do my exercises every morning." It's never too late to bend.

F. K. (Esher).—"A new automatic cigarette-lighter contains a quarter of a pint of petrol." This is very handy as a reserve tank for the baby car owner.

S. K. (Highgate).—"I watched a man in a telephone call-box and his lips didn't move for two minutes." He was either a ventriloquist or telephoning to his wife.

J. D. M. (Norwood).—"Most music-hall performers keep in excellent training." There is always the possibility, of course, that during the execution of their duties they may suddenly have to make a run for it.

G. W. (Eton).—"A scientist says that in fifteen years' time there will be no servants." He seems to be about fifteen years behind the times.

D. N. (Hastings).—"Some people never know what to do with their hands." We've had card partners like that, too.

R. B. (Southampton).—"A man must grow up a lot when he marries." You mean *the* lot.

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service, who will deal with any matter causing anxiety to our readers. Simply send a stamped, addressed envelope with your query.

THE EDITOR REPLIES

C. J. (St. Andrews).—"Does anyone believe the old superstition that it is unlucky to sing at one's work?" Yes.

R. T. (Bath).—"Even when you've found a house, there comes the rent." And if you don't find the rent, there comes the landlord.

F. P. (Dorking).—"Most people object to love-making in parks." You mean that public sentiment is against public sentiment?

B. N. (Ipswich).—"I can't make out my income-tax form." You'll have to.

C. K. (Chelsea).—"I enclose a few of my poems. Just give me what you think they deserve." Rash fellow!

W. C. B. (Worthing).—"The modern girl stops at nothing." Unless, of course, it is at a petrol station.

C. L. (Frome).—"There are no bigger nuisances in a house than mice." Rats!

S. D. (Monmouth).—"I recovered my hearing at the talkies." What a shock you must have had.

A. B. (Birmingham).—"Women rush into matrimony." Yes, and in their haste sometimes catch the wrong man.

L. D. (Deal).—"A girl rarely hears the call of the wild." Unless she is a telephone operator.

H. W. (Richmond).—"How can I cure a stiff neck?" Buy a newspaper of your own when travelling by train.

E. J. (Leeds).—"At our sports meeting I simply ran away with most of the prizes." Don't confess to us—tell the police about it.

W. K. (Purley).—"I can prove to your satisfaction that the sea will eventually dry up." It would give us greater satisfaction if you did the same.

C. S. (Sheffield).—"As soon as my wife asked me if she could have another new hat, I silenced her with a word." What was it—"Yes"?

C. R. (Ipswich).—"What causes it to rain in one place and not in another?" Our decision to go to the first place for a picnic.

L. D. (Finchley).—"A health expert advises us to have a food diet for the winter and one for the summer." It is also a good plan to have one for the summer and one for the warm weather.

B. Y. (Dudley).—"What kind of bird do you think built a nest in my alley?" Presumably some bird of passage.

D. L. (Dover).—"Intelligence has reached me—" At last!

D. N. (Lowestoft).—"I have written a book that will do half your work." Send us two copies at once.

S. K. (Dorking).—"She threw her arms round the horse's neck and kissed it." Was she learning to ride?

T. C. (Redhill).—"Every man is a sun worshipper." When he has the chance.

Miss W. (Cardiff).—"I am old-fashioned and prefer a silent film to a talkie." It goes without saying.

P. R. (Yeovil).—"I allways rite with the dictonery at my side." Why don't you open it sometimes?

SCIENTIST (York).—"I am writing a book on 'Why We Misbehave.'" Most modern novelists have written one on "How."

G. A. (Liverpool).—"It is regrettable that there is no adequate test for love at first sight." What about marriage?

G. E. (Liverpool).—"When something unpleasant to say about another person comes into a woman's head, she should think twice." And then remain silent.

J. N. (Hull).—"I have carried the same umbrella for forty-one years." So the owner is not likely to claim it now.

F. P. (Chester).—"The modern girl's wardrobe is not complete without a pair of beach pyjamas." And not very often with them?

TOM (Leeds).—"I am crazy about an Aberdeen lassie, but she will not return my love." Try a stamped, addressed envelope.

H. M. (Bedford).—"Hundreds of years ago, this country was entirely covered by grass." Well, they didn't play golf in those days.

MR. R. (Ingatestone).—"I have been cooking the Sunday joint for twenty years." You must have a very slow oven.

CITY WORKER (London, S.E.).—"After years of practice I can easily read print upside down." Then you need never buy a newspaper.

R. M. (Stevenage).—"I found the Icelanders a happy and contented people." Why not? They send their depressions over here.

G. D. (Hounslow).—"Removing the teeth will cure some things." Including the foolish idea that removing the teeth will cure everything.

F. S. (Dorking).—"When my wife makes a pudding she makes a pudding." You're lucky. Some wives make a pudding when they make a cake.

A. K. (Widnes).—"You won't get anything out of me. I don't know anything, and, what is more, I don't intend to." You ought to be a Government official.

W. C. T. (Canterbury).—"There's a wealth of knowledge to be picked up on a long country walk." If you'd like some knowledge of wealth also, exercise your mind on *Bullets* as you go—there's a £1,000 prize waiting on page 35.

D. Y. (Clapham).—"Faith and hope are both needed by speculators on the Stock Exchange." And charity is what a lot of them have to call for afterwards.

CHAS. (Bournemouth).—"A man who was savaged by an Alsatian failed to obtain damages from its owner." He will just have to be content with those he obtained from the dog.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

Side-Slips

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are solicited. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. In the event of the same "Slip" being sent by more than one reader, the award is paid to sender of the first letter opened. Mark envelopes "Slips."

BELFAST EVENING TELEGRAPH:—"M'Allister lived with his MOTOR, sister and nephew."

THE CHRISTIAN WORLD:—"Wash the furniture with a rag dipped in soapy WATHER."

DAILY SKETCH:—"Colonel and Mrs. K—— were among the GUSTS."

GHOST STORIES!—"Yva's EARS drenched with tears."

THE WORLD'S FAIR:—"The prices are fixed on CARS that are hung from ears."

MY POCKET 3D. LIBRARY:—"SHE STOOD HE STILL until she reached him."

THE MALAY MAIL:—"The DERISION rests with the Colonial Secretary."

NEWCASTLE EVENING CHRONICLE:—"It is as well that we should recognise that the Acts in connection with motors are to PRESENT injury and loss of life."

ADVENTURE MAGAZINE:—"'Am I mad, do you think, that I should place my neck in a NOSE at your bidding?'"

GREENOCK TELEGRAPH:—"They are all British subjects, born or NEUTRALISED."

THE REPORTER (Novel):—"I have TOLD MY CAR to be at the door of the Magnificent."

EVE'S OWN:—"It was Norman Peters, whose florid face . . . forced itself upon the little pink EARS of June Summers."

FREE POST PAID

IT WILL ONLY COST YOU ½d. STAMP TO SEND COUPON BELOW.

We offer to give you your *FIRST* Box of Birley's Antacid Powder (9d. size put up only for *FREE TRIAL* and not for sale) for we *KNOW* this remedy is so *ASTOUNDINGLY GOOD*, it will give you *INSTANT* relief from the pain and distress of indigestion and its attendant ailments. This free box *ALONE* will do you the world of good. Will you *TRY* it? It acts immediately and definite relief will come from the very first dose. It is *TASTELESS* and *HARMLESS*. We *KNOW* you will be satisfied.

INDIGESTION CONQUERED

ACID STOMACH FLATULENCE HEARTBURN BILIOUSNESS PALPITATION GASTRITIS

A Prominent Dentist writes:—"*In my Profession I meet numerous patients suffering from stomach complaints. I found Birley's so wonderfully beneficial I have recommended it to patients innumerable. I myself think it perfect and I am sorry my Professional status will not allow me to let you publish my name, but you are a liberty to use this testimonial as you wish. For the relief you are giving to mankind I wish you 'all the best.'*"

OF ALL CHEMISTS 1/3, 3/-, 5/- TINS.

FREE TRIAL COUPON No. 72.

To BIRLEY'S ANTACID LTD.,
16, Northdown St., King's Cross, London, N.1
Send FREE 9d. Box of Birley's Antacid Powder

Name.....

Address.....

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Use unsealed envelope with ½d. stamp. Enclose nothing else or postage will be more. *Please write clearly*

A nicer Smoke—that costs you less!

Right from to-day stop smoking those dry and dusty cigarettes. *Such* smokes are bad for your throat — enjoy *your own* tobacco in the "right" condition rolled in the chemical free A.G. paper.

It is *cheaper* to roll your own. You save on useless extras and there is less waste. It means at least 30% off the cost of your smoking because *you're* the manufacturer! And it is far healthier and *much* more enjoyable when you use A.G. paper.

Start now! Any Tobacconist can supply you with the right tobacco and a packet of

AG the paper of perfect purity—

for the smoke of perfect pleasure

FREE A revised and enlarged edition of NESTLE'S GIFT BOOK can now be obtained by readers of "John Bull" FREE. The Gifts illustrated have been carefully selected and will give every satisfaction. As coupons are enclosed in over 150 different packings of Nestle's Chocolate, it should only take a short time to qualify for a Gift.
Start saving your coupons now, but first of all send for the Gift Book. A Post Card will do.

NESTLE'S GIFT DEPARTMENT
Silverthorne Road, Battersea, S.W.8.
Mention "John Bull."

GENUINE PURE **BEER** at **1D PER PINT**

"BAMBROO" BEER Made at Home from VIGGORMALT
A Highly Concentrated Extract of
MALT & HOPS ONLY
YEAST SUPPLIED FREE | **NO** MILLING MASHING BOILING STRAINING FILTERING

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1/- Trial Tin Makes 1 Gallon.	5/6 Tin Makes 8 Gallons.
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Prices for U.K. only, Colonial and Foreign Postage extra.
If any difficulty in obtaining, send P.O. direct to—
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FREE

BAD LEGS VARICOSE ULCERS & ECZEMA

Sufferers should not despair, but should write to us without delay, when
ONE WEEK'S FREE TREATMENT
will be sent to any address, along with our Booklet of Testimonials, telling of the wonderful cures of skin diseases we have made when other treatments have failed.
Send 3d. in stamps to cover postage and packing.
Address: Dept. 17, TOM WARD, Ltd.,
Medical Skin Specialists.

BRADFORD, YORKS; also 573, CHESTER ROAD, OLD TRAFFORD, MANCHESTER.

What Made Her Hair Grow?

Read Her Letter for the Answer

"**My hair fell out,**" writes Mrs. Hillman, "leaving only one patch. I was under hospital care for months. But my hair would not grow again.
"**Then I used Kotalko**—and now I have a fine, thick growth of hair, as you can see by my photograph." Men also who were bald-headed for years report new hair growths by using KOTALKO. Many testimonials from men and women.

TEST BOX

If you have dandruff, or are losing hair, or if you are nearly or entirely bald, use or copy the Coupon below.

To JOHN HART BRITTAIN, LTD.,
2, Percy Street (53.T.C.), London, W.1.
Please send me, post paid, Testing Box of KOTALKO with directions, for which I enclose threepence in stamps

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

.....

THE HERBAL METHOD FOR
PSORIASIS
ECZEMA and all other Skin Diseases. Removes all trace completely and permanently without rest or absence from work. Nature's own antidote, and a proved success over 40 years. Write for FREE BOOK and full particulars of our MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.
J. ROBINSON & SONS,
11, Kurem House, BRADFORD.

Danger points *in every* Home

"John Bull" pays £200 in Fire Fatalities.

FIRE! The most dreaded menace to every home. You may take every possible precaution, but should Fire show its worst side to you, it may come from the most unexpected source. Could you call upon "John Bull" in such circumstances?

This week, "John Bull" has paid £200 to readers who were so protected. Mrs. Thomas, of Pontyrhyl, Nr. Cardiff, caught her sleeve on fire whilst cleaning the grate, and died from burns received. In the other case, Mrs. Hudson, of Mayfield, Sussex, met her death as the result of striking a match whilst wearing a chest protection on which she had just sprinkled methylated spirit. "John Bull" has despatched a cheque for £100 to the husband of each of the two victims. Some day a great calamity may cast a shadow over your home. Could you claim a cheque from "John Bull" under its great Free Insurance Gift? Sign the Registration Forms now and be covered by this great aid in time of trouble!

FIRE BENEFITS—UP TO £400

We give below the names of a few readers who have recently received Fire Benefit.

MERTHYR TYDFIL, S. WALES.—Mr. W. Luke, 9, Newcastle St.
MANCHESTER.—Mr. H. Jacobs, 29, Trafalgar St., Broughton.
WEST HARTLEPOOL.—Mrs. E. Dobson, Owton Manor, Seaton Carew.
ROTHERHAM.—Mr. G. Harrison, 28, Homecroft Rd., Goldthorpe.
CAVERSHAM, BERKS.—Mrs. L. Brooks, 26, Donkin Hill.
NORTH SHIELDS.—Mrs. M. Barbattis, 40, Charlotte St.
SWANSEA.—Mr. C. Newell, 10, Spring Terrace.
STOCKPORT.—Mrs. A. Bowden, 50, Reddish Rd., South Reddish
NEWBIGGIN-BY-SEA, NORTHUMBERLAND.—Mrs. M. I. Dixon, 6, Sutherland Ave.
MELTON MOWBRAY, LEICS.—Mrs. L. Hubbard, 6, Regent St.
GOSPORT, HANTS.—Mrs. G. Sladden, 3, Carters Cottages, Forton Rd.
DONCASTER.—Mrs. E. M. Eaton, Sunningdale, St. Martins Av., Gt. North Rd.
BRIDGEND.—Mr. E. Powell, 69, High St., Kenfig Hill.
READING.—Mrs. K. Eagles, 36, Manchester Rd.
DUDLEY.—Mrs. P. Cooksey, 19, Oak St., Darby End, Netherton.
SMETHWICK, STAFFS.—Mrs. J. Price, 54, St. George St.
BARGOED, CARDIFF.—Mr. S. Koffman, 38, North Rd.
BUXTON, DERBYSHIRE.—Mr. W. B. Manifold, 32, Alma St.
CHORLEY, LANCS.—Mr. R. Barnes, 79, Bolton St.
PAIGNTON.—Mr. G. Rollins, Ayreville, Totnes Rd.
SHROPSHIRE.—Mrs. S. Hart, 21, Barke St., Highley.
WEST LOTHIAN.—Mrs. J. Henderson, 12, Northrigg, By Armadale.
STAVELEY, NR. CHESTERFIELD.—Mr. B. Green, 18, The Crescent, Poolsbrook.
HOLLY HALL, NR. DUDLEY.—Mrs. T. Davidson, 24, Pensnett Rd.
GRANTHAM, LINCS.—Mrs. E. M. Woodward, 57, Grantham St.
HADLEIGH.—Mrs. H. Symonds "Woodlands," Ormonde Ave. Woodfield Rd.
HIRWAIN, GLAM.—Mr. G. Turner, 11, Baptist Place.
CWMAMAN, GLAM.—Mr. W. W. R. Prescott, 115, Florchaman Rd.
REDNESFORD.—Mrs. R. Jones, 213, Littleworth Rd.
STOCKTON-ON-TEES. — Mrs. F. Cook, 23, Bolsover St., Norton.
ANNFIELD PLAIN, CO. DURHAM.—Mrs. H. Waggott, 4, Quarry Row, Catchgate.
LINCOLN.—Mr. R. M. Taylor, 37, Winn St.
GRAVESEND, KENT. — Mrs. M. Baxter, 52, Alexandra Rd. Denton.
NORTH BRIXTON, S.W.9.—Mrs. M. A. J. Bellringer, 18, Myatt Rd.
STROUD, GLOS.—Miss G. King, Walkers Stores, High St., Minchinhampton.
RHOS, NR. WREXHAM.—Mrs. S. Hughes, 3, Sydney St., School Rd.

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL

***Hand* this Coupon to your Newsagent.**

To (Name of Newsagent).....
Address .....
.....
Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.
Signature .....
Address .....
Date .....
PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.
J.B., 5/9/31.

Post this Coupon to

"John Bull" Registration Department 128, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....
Reader's Signature.
Age.....
Address .....
.....
.....
Name and address of Newsagent.
.....
..... Date .....
Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return. **PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.** J.B., 5/9/31.

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL'S GREAT NEW PEN OFFER

CASH THE COUPONS—

JOHN BULL PEN COUPON.

This coupon with P.O. for 2/9 plus 3d. postage and insurance entitles holder to receive a "John Bull" Pen with **14 carat solid gold nib, iridium tipped, guaranteed two years.** Additional coupons up to four (any dates) may be saved and are acceptable in part payment, each counting as 3d. off the price. **You may send five coupons and P.O. for 1/9** plus 3d. postage and insurance. *State if fine, medium or broad nib.*

VALUE 3D

Address: "John Bull" Pen Department, 7a, Floral Street, London, W.C.2.

WIN THAT BIG 'BULLETS' PRIZE AND

PUT A SMILE ON YOUR FACE WITH 'EVERYBODY'S'

Mr. T. Armer, of 342b, Mill St., Liverpool, an enthusiastic reader of **EVERYBODY'S**, went in for Bullets No. 735 and carried off the magnificent £5-a-week-for-life prize.

This week you have a chance to win £1,000, and there are 10,587 additional prizes. Don't you want to win? Well, then, get **EVERYBODY'S.** There are solutions and alternatives for—

"JOHN BULL'S" £2 A WEEK for LIFE or £1,000 CROSSWORDS
also for the
"DAILY HERALD'S" £1,000 CROSSWORD
and
£500 PICTURE PUZZLE
and
"THE PEOPLE'S" £1,250 MOVIESTARS
and
£1,500 CROSSWORDS

In fact, every competition is dealt with and advised on. There are solutions and alternatives for every competitor can afford to do without **EVERYBODY'S.** In addition to all this, you will find **EVERYBODY'S** packed with bright and interesting reading, fiction, pictures, short stories, **FREE** medical and legal service, pages for women, prizes for children, wireless, sport and Racing notes and selections by "Pressman," whose long-priced winners are the talk of the racing world. **EVERYBODY'S** is a marvellous two-pennyworth. Go and get a copy **NOW**; the whole family will be delighted with it. **REMEMBER IF YOU WANT MONEY YOU WANT**

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The Popular Weekly
EVERYWHERE. 40 BIG PAGES 2d.

FOUR-FIGURE FORTUNE OPENS 'BULLETS' AUTUMN CAMPAIGN

Second prize £100 Third Prize £25
10 PRIZES OF £5
10 PRIZES OF £2-10
25 OF £1 50 OF 10/-
500 of 2/6 10,000 'TARGET' PRIZES
One week only!

ENTER BY SAT. SEPT. 12

ONE WEEK TO WIN THIS MIGHTY PRIZE!

THE biggest *Bullets* cheque ever offered for a September one-week contest is now before you—a sensational opening for JOHN BULL'S Autumn Campaign.

For a few carefully selected words, somebody who enters by Saturday, September 12, is going to receive £1,000, and the First Prize telegram on Friday, September 25, may bring that thrill to you.

There are 597 further cash prizes to be won this week, headed by a cheque for £100, so there is plenty of room for you amongst the winners.

To make a *Bullet*, you have only to add TWO, THREE or FOUR WORDS of apt and original comment to any of the *Examples* adjoining.

You might, for instance, select the *Example* ADVANCING YEARS, and by the addition of the words THEN "LENDING" DOCTOR EAR complete a *Bullet*.

Study the winning efforts below and you will see that there is nothing beyond you in this absorbing hobby of juggling with words. A bright thought, a little ingenious phrasing and your reward may be anything from a "Target" prize to a £1,000 cheque.

Start your autumn attack on the *Bullets* prize-list this week and you will find that you have hit upon the best of all hobbies for these longer evenings.

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 815

£1,200 CASH, OR £1,000, CAR AND RADIO GRAMOPHONE, WON BY

W. J. FANNER, 8, Surrey Road, Woolston, Southampton.

Example:—WHEN LIFE'S SPENT
Bullet:—"WAD" CANNOT "WIPE SLATE."

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:

E. Chapman, "Avondale," Bembridge, Isle of Wight.
Example—Real Happiness
Bullet—Bull's-eye" Self-centred People Miss.

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:

A. S. Davison, 14, First Row, Linton, Morpeth, Northumberland.
Example—Over The Precipice
Bullet—Village Preacher Dangles Congregation.

10 PRIZES OF £5 EACH:

L. ALLSOP, 62, Duxbury Road, Leicester.
Back From School—Knowing Everything But World!

D. J. CRABBE, Homestead, Enham, Andover, Hants.
Affable Stranger—Foreigner—Affable Briton, Drunk.

P. N. FOSKETT, Port Coon, Tring, Herts.
In The Wrong Department—Millionaire—But Pianos Fetched!

D. HARDEE, Glen Rose, Risca, Mon.
Just As She Said—"Doing Forty!" Done For.

J. HARPER, 27, Eldon Street, Darlaston, Staffs.
On Holiday—"Play" That Poverty "Bans."

W. L. LANGLEY, 32a, Palace Road, Streatham Hill, S.W.
When Life's Spent—"Trying"—"Judge" Won't "Condemn."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

W. Le QUESNE, 15, Pomona Road, Jersey, C.I.
Pangs Of Conscience — Landlady Satisfies, Feeding Sparrows.

B. A. LINGWOOD, 49, Peggotty Road, Gt. Yarmouth.
Where Government's Going—To "Extremes" For "Means."

A. STEPHENS, 2, Ystrad Road, Pentre, Glam.
Back From School—Grown Tougher—Tone Gruffer.

J. TARPEY, 809, Liverpool Road, Patricroft, Manchester.
Finding Fault—The *Miserable* Go Round.

10 PRIZES OF £2 10s. EACH:

F. BARBER, 21, Old Bank Road, Mirfield, Yorkshire.
When Dad Keeps House — "King" Who Gladly "Abdicates."

H. G. DRAPER, 15, Janaway Street, Bermondsey, S.E.
Dropping—Aitches, Not "I's"—Newrich.

F. E. GOWER, 77, New Road, Chatham, Kent.
"Got Him!"—Replacing "He's Proposed, Mamma!"

W. HUNTER, Powick Hospital, nr. Worcester.
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A. ROWEN, 16, Shawford Road, New Moston, Manchester.
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C. H. SIMS, 47, De Beauvoir Road, Reading, Berks.
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A. TURKINGTON, 96, Medwyn Street, Whiteinch, Glasgow.
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A list of 25 £1, 50 10s. and 500 2/6 prize-winners can be seen at these offices.

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Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief prizes in "Bullets" No. 819 usually purchase "John Bull."

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Our free weekly help for would-be winners is waiting to help you into the prize-list. Make sure of a copy every Thursday by completing this coupon.

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WHEN RAMSAY KICKS OFF	SERIOUSLY	ALWAYS WRONG
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IF I COULD	GETTING RUSTY	LOST AND WON
WAY TO ESCAPE	BABY SMILED AND	NOTHING
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Signed _____
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Example _____
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Bullet _____

Example _____
Bullet _____

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Example _____
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"BULLETS" RULES.—1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges. 2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated. 3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press and their families are not eligible to compete.

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MORE GUARANTEED BARGAINS APPEAR ON PAGE 32

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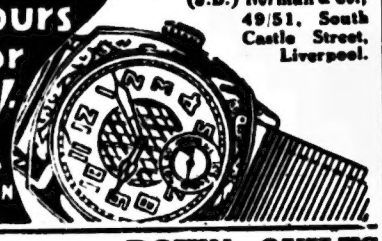
Superb Chromium Watch Yours for 1/- DOWN



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Sizes 6-12, 7/9.

Postage 9d. extra.

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Postage 9d. Satisfaction guaranteed

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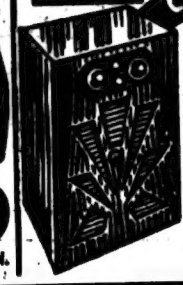
"THE NEW TWO" RADIO MARVEL COMPLETE 55/-

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED



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(1) (2) (3) (4)

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All double bed size.

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Expanding silver bracelet, thoroughly tested, three-quarter plate, jewelled movement, utmost precision, handsome dial, 25/6. On Moire Band, 29/-.

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Send to Dept. J.B. to-day for one of these marvellous watches. 2/- discount for cash with order.

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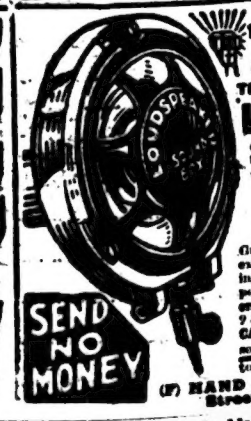
FROM 5/6 DOWN



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